

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1903.

NO. 52.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
10:16 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
8:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemetaries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.	6:45	12:03
" " " "	4:05	
" " " "	12:39	
" " " "	5:54	

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North.	6:40	12:09
South.	6:15	5:24

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m. The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

MAID OF HONOR

TO BE HIS TITLE

Brooklyn Bell Will Have a Man Take an Unusual Part at Her Wedding.

New York.—"Maid of honor" is the title Walter A. Travis will have on November 4th, when Miss Grace A. Weeber, a society girl and belle of St. Vincent Heights, Brooklyn, will be married to Raymond F. Barnes of Rahway, N. J. Travis will march up the aisle of the church of the Good Shepherd, Brooklyn, where the ceremony will be performed, on the arm of Daniel Price, the best man, and will carry an immense bouquet of roses and violets, with pink ribbon tied around them.

Miss Weeber, in explaining her remarkable selection of a maid of honor, said that she was unable to choose one of her six bridesmaids because she was as fond of one as of another. Travis and she had been friends all their lives, and she wanted a prominent place at the wedding for him, so she made him maid of honor.

Chinese Rebels Attack Town.

St. Petersburg.—A telegram from Port Arthur says that the town of Bodone, on the Sumgcha river, Manchuria, has been surprised by rebels and that a detachment of Cossacks has been sent to occupy it.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related In Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

I. N. Aldrich, a pioneer citizen of Marysville, is dead.

Francisco Martinez, the oldest inhabitant of Monterey, is dead.

Hundreds of men and girls are employed in packing and shipping prunes.

Mrs. J. H. Haesters, melancholy because of illness, killed herself at Santa Cruz.

Diedrich Brommer was asphyxiated by gas at No. 2679 Mission street, San Francisco, the other day.

The bee men of Kern county have organized and will affiliate with the Central California Association.

Mrs. Hannah Christianson fell from the balcony of her home at No. 879 Filbert street, San Francisco, and was killed.

Trustees of the San Mateo High School District have issued a call for an election November 14th on a \$23,000 bond issue.

The youthful bride of J. M. Cutts locked her husband in a room in a hotel at Milton, Wash., and eloped with another man.

Extremely hot weather has prevailed in the southern part of the state during the last few days, the thermometer registering as high as 100 degrees.

John E. Bollinger has begun suit at San Jose against George Y. Bollinger to recover \$10,000, alleging that the latter promised to pay this sum if a cross-complaint were withdrawn.

Complete returns show the total hop crop of Sonoma county this season will amount to 14,600 bales. The market at present is very quiet, prices ranging from 25 to 27 cents.

Shipments of dried fruit from Santa Clara county have begun in earnest. During the past week fifty-five carloads left here for points East and for Europe. There is great activity among the competing railway companies to secure the business.

Tombstone advisers state that Levi Curtis, head freighter for Chiriqui Lumber Company, was killed near Rodes, Graham county, Arizona, by being thrown under the wheels of one of his heavy freight wagons. His skull was crushed and both legs broken.

The oil steamer Whittier has sailed from Portland for Los Angeles with a cargo of 420,000 gallons of Columbia river water. The cargo is destined for the refineries at Oleum, where water is said to be scarce. This is the first time in the history of the port that water has been made a commodity.

A Japanese prince has ordered from Luther Burbank of Santa Rosa a quantity of the winter rhubarb, of which Burbank is the originator. The plant surpasses the old variety and is in season in the dead of winter. King Edward's gardener recently sent for a large quantity for the royal kitchen gardens.

Mrs. Marie Lena Garcia, an Indian woman who was born at the San Luis Rey Mission in 1795, is dead at Wilmington, near Los Angeles, where she was visiting friends. For 108 years Mrs. Garcia had lived in California, surviving two husbands and her nine children, all of the latter having been killed in the great earthquake early in the nineteenth century.

At the Coroner's inquest held at Hamilton, Mont., over the remains of Walter Jackson, who met his death by lynching at the hands of an armed mob, the jury found that he came to his death at the hands of parties unknown to the jury. The community generally regards the lynching as commensurate with the crime.

Charles Ray Waller, the 18-year-old boy who confessed to having set fire to the assembly hall at the Whittier Reform School, was given a ten years' sentence in the State Prison. The

boy had been sent to the hall to sweep out, and while there set fire to the scenery and ran out to await results. He had expected to escape during the excitement, but failed to get away.

The Ventura Light and Power Company has announced that Ventura and Oxnard will be supplied with natural gas for fuel purpose. During the past two months a drilling rig crew has been developing gas territory in the Ventura river bottom, two and a half miles north of Ventura. From four wells they have secured a flow of over 25,000 feet per day of excellent gas. A gas system will be immediately installed.

The Kern County Land Company has presented to the Kern River Power Company a claim for \$900 damages to its ranch on Bear mountain, caused by a fire alleged to have been started by a gang employed in setting poles for a telephone line for the Kern River Company. It is charged that the gang, in blasting holes for the poles, allowed a small grass fire to start from a fuse. Not being checked, the fire swept over a large section of country, destroying much property belonging to the land company.

A scene recalling the early days is attracting much attention in Boston Ravine, in the southern part of Grass Valley. Several local men are hard at work with primitive rockers on the banks of the creek washing out gold. A piece of ground has been struck not touched by early-day miners, and a good-sized party are hard at work digging up the earth, wheeling it to rockers and extracting the yellow metal. Out of two barrows of earth, \$5 worth of gold was washed and indications point to the men making a nice little pile before the ground is worked out.

Robert I. Aitken, the San Francisco sculptor, has been engaged by John Galen Howard, architect of the Hearst Memorial Mining building on the University of California campus, to model the main decorative features of the handsome structure, which is being erected at a cost of a half million dollars. Aitken's task will be to make the six heroic figures which are intended to support the cornices at the main entrance on the south side of the building. After being modeled the figures will be cut in solid granite. The sculptor's studio will be on the campus.

Charles Maxwell, who has been seriously ill in Napa for several weeks past, has gone to Altruria to receive treatment. His case is a remarkable one. He had severe pains in his head, which finally settled in the back of his neck. These pains were at first supposed to come from neuralgia, but refused to yield to remedies. His physicians now say he has a dislocated neck. Some ten years ago Maxwell was thrown from a horse and his neck was badly twisted. His present illness is the first intimation that his neck was dislocated at the time of the accident.

Walking in her sleep, little Helen Stone, the eleven-year-old daughter of Marion P. Stone of Berkeley, stepped out of a second-story window in her home and fell a distance of twenty-five feet, hitting the back stairs and rolling down the flight to the ground. That she escaped with only a bruised forehead and a lame foot is regarded as miraculous, considering that the fall alone was sufficient to break bones, regardless of the fact that she bumped sleepily down the stairs. The crash of the accident aroused the family, and when the child was rescued she had only just begun to wake up.

Boy Killed While Hunting Quail.

Petaluma.—Rudolph Rost, the seventeen-year-old son of Rudolph Rost of Penn Grove, was accidentally killed by the discharge of a shotgun. Rost, with a companion, was returning from a quail hunt on the Hardin ranch, on Sonoma mountain. In raising his gun to fire at a squirrel he was discharged in his face, blowing the top of his head off and killing him instantly.

Woodman Fatally Injured.

Santa Rosa.—John Weede, who came from Portland recently to work in the woods on the Noyo river, was struck by a falling limb of a tree and fatally injured. The blow broke his collar bone, shoulder-blade and ribs, badly mutilating his face, and caused internal injuries. He was taken to the hospital at Ukiah.

Locusts in Philippines.

Manila.—Returns from all the provinces show that the natives up to date have killed 17,000,000 pounds of locusts.

SHUTS OUT JAPAN FROM MANCHURIA

Russia Gains Practically Complete Control of the Provinces.

CONCLUDES TREATY WITH CHINA.

Even the Mongolian Troops Will Take All Their Future Orders From St. Petersburg—Trading Is Prohibited.

Berlin.—The special correspondent of a Berlin newspaper quotes the Vostochni Vesnik, a journal published in the Far East, as authority for the statement that Paul Lessar, Russian Minister to China, has concluded a treaty with China which gives Russia practical control of Manchuria, although under a nominal Chinese government. Russia undertakes to conduct any war arising with a third party because of the new treaty.

The treaty provides that the appointment and dismissal of the Governor-General and commander-in-chief of the prefects in Manchuria shall be effected by the Chinese government, in agreement with the Russian diplomatic representatives. The Chinese troops stationed in the three provinces of Manchuria shall be under Russian control, but, if the Chinese soldiers are incapable of maintaining order and suppressing brigandage, Russia is to have the right of using her own troops to this end.

Trading in Manchuria and the exploitation of mines there is prohibited, except to Russians and Chinese. The customs are to be under joint Chinese and Russian control. The railroad becomes Chinese property, on mutual agreement, at the end of twenty years. The posts and telegraphs are to be under Russian and Chinese control and disputes are to be settled by a Russian referee.

In the event of war with a third power arising from the new treaty it will be conducted by Russia and China in co-operation; should China withdraw her co-operation Russia will carry on the war alone, and in the event of victory China shall cede Manchuria to Russia and immediately withdraw her civil and military officials.

Made Negro Boy Eat Mud.

Colfax, Wash.—Ben Michaels, George Dubery and Fred A. Rodgers were arrested at the county fair here for kidnaping and are in the County Jail. They had a negro boy 14 years of age, disguised as a wild girl, and compelled him to eat mud. Rufus Stone, the boy's father, came from Spokane and charged the men with having kidnaped his son. They claimed to have a wild girl, captured in Cuba, whose chief diet was mud, and were doing a good business when arrested.

Declare War on Toy Pistol.

Columbus, O.—The State Board of Health has adopted a resolution by which their secretary is directed to take steps to prevent the sale of "toy pistols and other explosive apparatuses." The resolution recited that 600 persons were killed, 100 made blind and 1000 others injured on the last Fourth of July. The Board, therefore, declares it to be the duty of health officers to abolish the evils attendant upon the celebration of Independence day.

Suing for a Vast Domain.

Dallas, Texas.—Word has been received here that Mrs. Emmett Humphreys of Sherman is in Knoxville, Tenn., trying to establish title to 100,000 acres of land in Tennessee. She is a great-granddaughter of John Sevier, first Governor of Tennessee. The land for which she is suing is valued at \$100,000,000 and includes part of Nashville.

Wireless System in China.

Peking.—The Marconi system of wireless telegraphy was inaugurated here this week between Peking and the coast. Several Chinese officials attended the sending of the first message.

Stock Exchange Seats Cheaper.

New York.—A sale of a seat on the Stock Exchange at \$51,000 was reported last Friday, as against \$52,000 the previous week. A year ago memberships were held at over \$80,000.

GERMANY GOING WAY OF FRANCE

Steady Decline in Birth Rate Likely to Arouse the Emperor.

Berlin.—Prognosticators of imperial events prophesy an early characteristic pronounced by the Kaiser on the subject of race suicide in Germany. This expectation is based on statistics issued by the Ministry of Public Instruction and Medical Affairs, showing that since 1876 the birth rate of Prussia, which comprises three-fifths of the population of Germany, has undergone a steady decrease, dropping from 40.9 to 36.5.

In Berlin the figures fell from 46 to 26.6—only 4.4 above the French rate, which is the lowest in the world. Out of 574 districts, only eighty-six show an increase. The diminution is especially marked in the West, with the exception of some industrial localities. Among the points that exhibit an increase are Frankfurt-on-the-Main, Posen, Stettin, Königsberg, Aachen, Hildesheim, Danzig and Osnabrück. Increasing wealth has made the raising of families unfashionable among the so-called better classes of Germany.

DEATH DISPROVES A MIRACLE.

Woman Said to Have Been Cured By a Divine Healer Succumbs.

Spokane, Wash.—Mrs. Jane M. Knapp, wife of a farmer residing near Latah, Wash., publicly announced on August 23d, in the United People's Church, that she was cured of dropsy in an alleged miraculous way by Rev. David N. McInturf, pastor of the church. Last week the woman died, the attending physician declaring dropsy of several years' standing to be the cause of death.

At the time of the alleged miracle much interest had been aroused in Spokane through the claims of McInturf, who has a large following here. Members of his church had declared themselves cured by his miracles, and Mrs. Knapp's case was set for a Sunday morning as a test. The woman was brought in on a stretcher, and, after the laying on of hands by the preacher, she declared herself as well as she had ever been in her life. McInturf's views on her death can not be ascertained.

PRESIDENT CALLS

EXTRA SESSION

Summons Congress to Meet on November Ninth to Consider Cuban Issue.

Washington.—The President has issued the following proclamation:

"By the President of the United States—A Proclamation: Whereas, by a resolution of the Senate March 1, 1903, the approval by Congress of the reciprocal commercial convention between the United States and the Republic of Cuba, signed at Havana on December 11, 1902, is necessary before the said convention shall take effect, and,

"Whereas, it is important to the public interests of the United States that the said convention shall become operative as early as may be,

"Therefore, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, by virtue of the power vested in me by the Constitution, do hereby proclaim and declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the convening of both houses of the Congress of the United States at their respective chambers in the city of Washington on the 9th day of November next at 12 o'clock noon, to the end that they may consider and determine whether the approval of the Congress shall be given to the said convention.

"All persons entitled to act as members of the Fifty-eighth Congress are requested to take notice of this proclamation.

"Given under my hand and seal of the United States at Washington, the 20th day of October, in the year of Our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and three, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-eighth.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"By the President:

"JOHN HAY, Secretary of State."

Biggest Seal Catch in Years.

Victoria, B. C.—A special dispatch from Clayoquot, on Vancouver island coast, reports that the sealing schooner Carrie C. W. has arrived there from Behring sea with a catch of 833 skins, which is the best taken for some years.

SAYS LIGHT CAN GOVERN SEX SECRET

An Eastern Physician Claims to Have Made an Important Discovery.

SYSTEM IS A VERY SIMPLE ONE.

Prismatic Rays Said to Alter Prenatal Conditions—Demonstrations to Be Made at One of the Prominent Colleges.

Geneva, N. Y.—Dr. E. D. Babbitt, LL. D., D. M., formerly dean of the College of Magnetics in New York, declared that he had discovered that sex could be governed prenatally by means of prismatic rays of light, certain rays being favorable to one sex and different ones to the other.

Dr. Babbitt has just been chosen one of the faculty of Smith College for women and he says he will instruct students in the manner of using polychrome rays. He will have a "sun room" on the college building's roof, equipped with various lenses.

"My system of controlling sex is much simpler and far more practical than that of either Dr. Schenck or Dr. Rixt," Dr. Babbitt declared.

"I claim many advantages over these eminent men. For years I have carefully studied the subject and am prepared now to sustain my discoveries with demonstrations of their efficacy and practicability. It would not be practical to give a full account of my system, but I think that it will be in wide use before long."

Fugitive Officer Captured.

Manila.—George Herman, the defaulting constabulary officer, has been captured and taken to Baguayan. Eight hundred dollars were recovered from him. Dean Tompkins, formerly Treasurer of San Fernando, has been sentenced to nine years' imprisonment on the charge of embezzlement. On September 25th Tompkins was sentenced to seventeen years for forgery.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store

SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

Cyrus Noble

The World-famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

These Turkish atrocities are becoming nearly as deadly as football.

Nome's gold output will be small this year, but its graveyard keeps growing rapidly.

Péru can certainly report progress. It has seated a new President with no shooting.

It must be bargain day when the assessor calls, for the fortunes are always marked down.

Mr. Peary will make another dash for the pole and then another dash for the box office receipts.

"What would the nation be without women?" frantically asks a magazine writer. That's easy, Stag nation.

A German missionary has been attacked by Chinese pirates. Another big chunk of territory for Wilhelm.

Land grabbers have shown a contemptuous disregard of "Keep off the grass" signs in the Indian Territory.

Buenos Ayres has come to the front with 900,000 inhabitants. It seems that there are others besides us after all.

It will never do to again speak of Vesuvius as "she" or "her" after learning that it has thrown rocks a distance of 600 feet.

In reply to "Please Answer," we would say that the sublime Porte is so called because of its sublime nerve and sublime indifference.

President Roosevelt condemns the use of profanity. In the President's estimation no stronger swear word than "bull" is ever necessary.

All the powers have agreed upon it that the Sultan is to be reformed, but it is doubtful if they will succeed in convincing the Sultan that such is the case.

A London scampmaker is clamoring for the next chance at racing for the cup. The excellence of Sandy Hook as an advertising medium is being properly recognized.

A man slipped on a banana peel, fell under a train and lost a hand. If people generally realized the peril that lurks in the innocent-looking banana peel they would make their wills and carry accident insurance.

The chewing gum trust recently distributed \$90,000 in dividends. This sum represents 90,000,000 sticks of gum at the retail price of a cent a stick. How many million other sticks were sold to yield that profit is an interesting problem which the reader may try to solve if he choose.

Taught to play ball, Latin-Americans would forgo rebellion and bull-fights and expend their energies in three-base hits and home runs. Already it has pacified whole provinces in our oriental archipelago. Let us take a hint and send, not more teachers, soldiers and alleged statesmen to our colonies, but teams of professional ball players.

Examination of the pupils in the public schools of Boston has shown that nearly all the children enter school with normal eyes. In the higher grades one-fourth are found to be myopic, and in the colleges from 60 to 70 per cent are said to be thus affected. In other words, near-sightedness increases steadily from the primary school upward—a bald statement of fact which makes evident the necessity of every possible care.

The New York newspapers have discovered a young man, an employee for eight years of a street railway company, who, by his own admission, has worked sixteen hours a day, at an average wage of ten cents an hour, ever since he has been with the company. On the face of it, here is provocation for lurid oratory; but before indignation rises to too high a pitch, let it be added that the young man was appointed general manager the other day. Perhaps his willingness to work long hours had something to do with his promotion.

The longest distance a man has ever thrown a baseball is a little more than 381 feet. The record for women was held, until recently, by a Vassar champion, who threw a ball 181 feet. There has now arisen in Tacoma, Wash., a young woman who beat that record by twenty-four feet. Anatomists have frequently explained that the formation of a woman's shoulder-blade prevents her from throwing straight and far; but the Tacoma record, 205 feet, is just about the distance from the deep outfield to the home plate. Evolution seems to be at work producing shoulder-blades that will enable the American girl to share the delights of the national game.

The human mind, since it began to think and believe, has thought of and believed in immortality. Mankind early divided into races widely separated in vastly different climes and conditions, but wherever the human mind is that thought and belief is also. Is it any wonder that when primitive man first learned that by standing upon his hind legs and wielding a stone with his fore-

paws he could beat off an enemy, he should invest the stone with reverential awe? Is it any wonder that when he found out that by striking two pieces of flint together he could start a fire to save him from the cold of the steadily-encroaching ice period, he should worship fire? Is it any wonder that when he discovered that grains sown upon the tumuli of the dead sprouted and produced again he should conclude that the grateful ghost beneath thus repaid him an hundredfold the offerings he had made? Is it any wonder that the dog, the first friend to come to man and lend him warmth and companionship and devotion, and the cow, the next animal to be domesticated and to give her milk, should have been held sacred? The history of civilization is a development of worship. By superstitions—if you care to call them that—man has been lighted on his way to progress. Yet we know no more about immortality to-day than the first cave man did in the beginning. The Indian still hopes for a land rich in game, the Turk for a celestial here, the Christian and the Jew for gates of gold and streets of Jasper, the Asiatic for a permanent son on earth. The seeder, noting these contradictions, pretends they are all but misty superstitions. Maybe they are. Perhaps they are only shadows of the truth. But the truth is this—the firm belief in immortality—has been through countless cycles of generations inbred in the human mind; it is the very core of all civilization, the nucleus of all development, the force of all progress, and it can no more be cast out of a single mind than can the difference between a human brain and that of a monkey. The proof? The world is full of it. The whole history of the development of man is proof of what the belief has done for him. The whole vast difference that lies to-day between mankind and apedon is proof.

If claims of common sense will bring young ministers into contact with common things and common people, let us have chairs of common sense in all the theological seminaries in the country. We are all tired of the ministers who know so little of common things and of common people that they have to preach about Assyrian cuneiform inscriptions, or about Shakespeare's heroines, or about Huxley's mistakes. Archaeology, metaphysics, poetry and science can all be made interesting and illuminating to a congregation, but only by a man who knows how and where to apply them to the lives of his auditors. Therefore the minister must know the lives of his auditors. What are the books that people read nowadays? They are not usually the books written by recluses. They are not usually the books written by men who have received a purely literary and academic training, and who have lived purely literary and academic lives. They are the books written by men like Mark Twain, Bret Harte, George Ade, Stephen Phillips, Lincoln J. Steffens, Jack London, Rudyard Kipling, and many others, great and small, who have actually seen the things they are writing about. This is an age for the man who knows the world about him and not for the man who draws his spiritual sustenance from written records. What is true of books is true of sermons. We have no time for the minister who reads all the week and Sunday morning disgorges himself of his reading. What we want is a sermon permeated, it is true, with superior learning, but nevertheless constructed out of the daily facts of daily existence. This does not mean that a good minister must preach about women's hats or about the latest murder. The title of his sermon may be "The Stigmata of St. Francis." As he discusses the stigmata of St. Francis, however, one will perceive in his illustrations and in his applications that he has spent many days and many nights with people as well as with books, and that he has lived in the hearts of persons of the twentieth century. For such a man, skilled in the knowledge of the human heart, consumed with love of the human race, and disciplined by study and meditation, there will always be an audience. In literature the man who thinks he can preach because he has studied Newman's figures of speech will have the same fate. The sermon writer needs an even deeper acquaintance with common things and with common people than the story writer. The story writer simply shows us things and people. The sermon writer has to show us things and people in their spiritual possibilities. A professor of common sense in a theological seminary could talk on this point every day and never talk too much.

Kaiser Wilhelm's Modesty.
At dinner one night when the Emperor was staying with Lord Lansdale, a guest talking to another across the table quoted a little known passage from Shakespeare, and, that there should be no mistake as to its source, ended with the words, "as the divine William said." There happened to be a lull in the conversation at the time, and the remark was audible to every one, the Emperor included. Turning to his host, the Emperor said, with a puzzled expression: "Curiously, I do not remember that my sainted grandfather ever said that!"—M. A. P.

Chinese Crews on Board.
Over 1,500 British vessels plying in eastern waters are manned by Chinese crews.

A real good friend is one who will say you are sensitive when you are quarrelsome.

THE AMERICAN GIANT IS THE AMERICAN SCHOOL CHILD

The American Giant

IS THE AMERICAN SCHOOL CHILD—THIS BOY REPRESENTS 15,603,000 SCHOOL CHILDREN UNDER INSTRUCTION

THE GERMAN STANDING ARMY IS COMPOSED OF 605,811 MEN

THE AMERICAN STANDING ARMY IS MADE UP OF 63,686 MEN

RELATIVE PROPORTION OF THE GERMAN ARMY.

ARMY OF THE U.S. IN COMPARISON



A STARTLING AND SIGNIFICANT COMPARISON.
The American giant is the American school child. Under instruction in the public schools of the United States are 15,603,451 children. Of these 7,841,570 are boys and 7,761,881 girls. In Chicago, according to the census of 1902, there were 220,421 children in the schools, making an average yearly increase of 15,871. The increase this year is much greater, the estimates of attendance ranging from 250,000 to 284,000. The statistics for 1903 show that the entire German army, while on a peace footing, is composed of 605,811 men, while the army of the United States in 1902, while on a peace footing, numbered only 63,686 men.—Chicago American.

FURNISHINGS OF A HOME.

Essence of Elegance Lies in Simplicity and Good Taste.
There is no idea more erroneous than that it requires a liberal expenditure of money to have a comfortable and artistic home. The very essence of elegance lies in simplicity. It is not art to make a parlor the duplicate of an exhibition room in a furniture store. That simply calls for an outlay of money without any exercise of taste. There is no tone to such a room—no air of repose, no comfort, no individuality. It speaks for what it is—an exhibition. A room of that sort annoys just in the same way as does an ill-bred woman who cannot forget the gown she is wearing.

Furniture has a voice just as well as clothes. True art in furnishing is found in allowing a home to slowly develop under the tastes of those who live in it—the adoption of an idea here, another there. The development requires time and cultivation. No house worth living in can be complete at one time. A home of comfort unfolds itself, so to speak, and unfolds slowly. True improvement comes in this way, and in no other way.

Everything about a home depends upon the way its possessors start. A beginning made without due thought given to what we are buying means waste; it means buying things which before long we are certain to find are not what we wanted, and of which we are sure to become tired. Buying in haste means repenting at leisure. Where the income is limited, there particularly must be exercised deliberation of choice.

We must let our home speak our own likes and dislikes. The home should speak its owners' tastes, their ideas, and not the tastes and ideas of their neighbors or friends. What suits one house rarely fits in place in another.

Let the start be made on the basis of one's own originality, and not a dependence upon the ideas of either furniture people or neighbors. Let time be a factor in the development of a home. Do not get the mad desire to complete every room at once. A home furnished for the mere idea of getting it finished always shows the earmarks of the effort.—The Household.

ROUGH, HAIRY GOODS.

THEY HAVE THE LEAD IN FALL FASHIONS.

Not So Simply Made Up as Was at First Expected—Costumes Composed Throughout of Same Material Not Advisable for Those of Moderate Means.

New York Correspondence:

HEVIOTS of the new crop of dressy stuffs are very rough and all the more stylish for it. The coming winter promises to be a time of stylishness for rough and hairy fabrics, hence these rough chevrons are to be viewed with special favor. They'll serve as a compromise, for women of quiet tastes, upon dress goods of advanced stylishness. In these noticeably new stuffs, zibelines are proved very much both in appearance and quality. Those of last winter were not on the whole, admirable for wearing qualities, but this defect has been remedied, it is claimed, and the appearance of many new weaves certainly is corroborative of the claim. The depth and softness of these zibelines is very attractive,

better adapted to the wardrobe of the average size. In the small picture is a suit of rough brown chevrot trimmed with a broad showing gold and brown and having a vest entirely of this braid. At the left in the next picture is a blue cloth self-banded and trimmed with fancy braid. Its companion in the picture was a red chevrot trimmed simply with narrow braid and buttons, both black. Fringe may be used freely on such materials, but it should be restricted to gowns of dressy character.

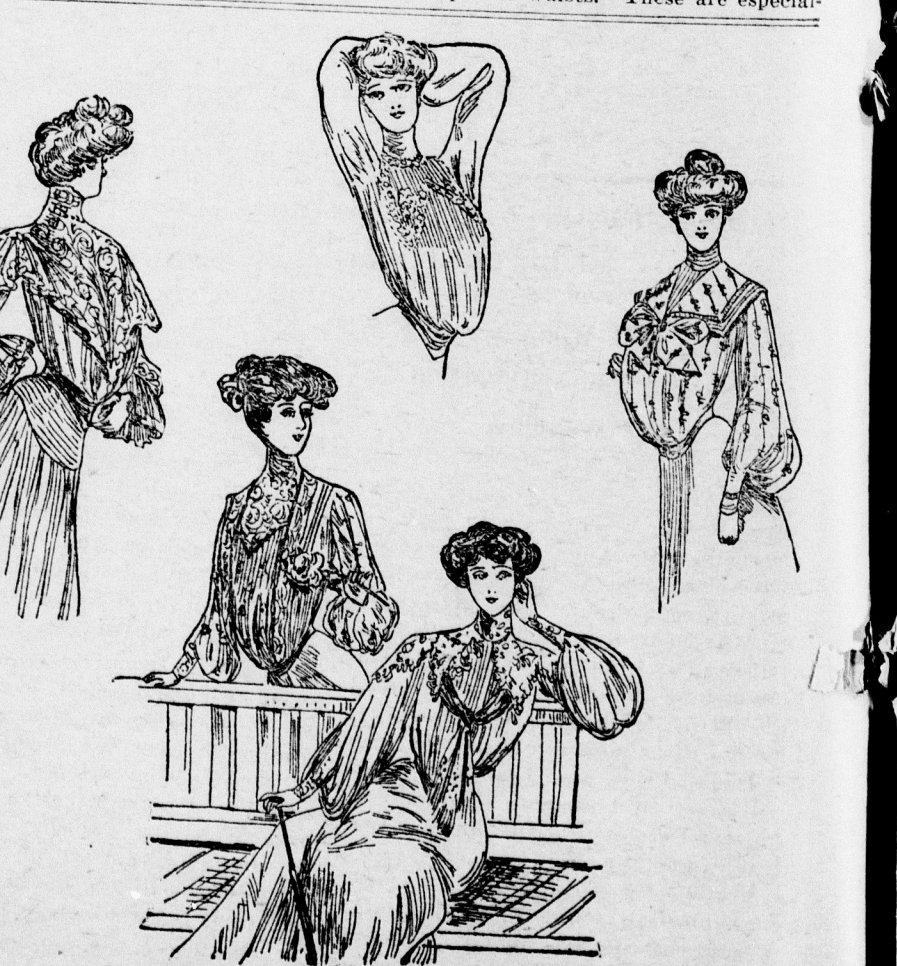
A feature that economizers may profit by is the stylishness of fancy stocks and sets. Some of these are so elaborate and rich as to be very costly, but more moderate sets with their deep cuffs, will deck out a waist nicely and not call for great outlay. Most of these are taffeta, but velvet is plentiful, too. Eastern colorings dominate most of these trimmings. Laces continue as a much valued enrichment, though naturally there are more competitors now than there were in summer. Wool laces are to be had in colors, and in black and white. Cluny makes a large showing by itself, and one in which novelty is not lacking. Irish crochet, too, seems to keep its hold on women's liking. Some cluny has fringe on one edge, and other laces have like finish. Chenille is standard for pendants, which are indorsed for both gowns and headgear. Buttons often will count as trimming, and may be a costly one. Gilt, steel, gun metal, pearl, jet and silver are favored sorts. The shape may be novel or conventional, the finish of the simplest or so elaborate or so rich as to make the button rank almost with high-class gems. Just now favor seems to be given to the use of many small buttons, rather



SIMPLE CLOTH SUITS.

and they will make up handsomely. Among the novelty weaves are some that seem too striking, but such always attend on new styles and either will be worn by few, or if chosen by many will then be seen so often that the impression they give at first soon will wear off.

The early promise was that all these heavy rough goods would be made up with little trimming, but this is not to hold good, though the ornamentation will not be of conspicuous sort. It will be an especially stylish trick to trim fancy zibelines with bandings of plain zibeline, and quiltings of silk are another up-to-date trimming. Heavy braids and passementeries may be employed, too, so with the richness of the material itself, the results won't be marked by much severity. These weaves are going to be used largely for dressy afternoon gowns, for tailor suits and for wraps, from which it is evident that their place in the field of dress materials is an important one. The goods is employed even



SEPARATE WAISTS FOR AFTERNOONS.

in millinery. It is going to be a characteristic of the season with stylish dressers to have costumes that harmonize throughout, one part with another, and for such get-ups in zibeline, the one material may supply gown, wrap and hat.

Such tricks are not well suited to small wardrobes, because a woman with only a very few gowns can't afford to have any one of them so distinctive that she'll seem, through wearing it often, to be possessed of only one. The three dresses sketched in these first two pictures are

Lay in a stock of gay buttons if you want to be up to date.

THE SONGS I SING.

My songs, if neither grand nor loud,
Nor any portion of them sweet,
Of them I still must e'er be proud,
If they but your approval meet.
My songs for ages may not live
To be repeated far and wide;
If they to you one joy but give,
In them I ever must take pride.

My songs may never have a place
With those that so the world delight;
If in them you some merit trace,
I ask for them no greater right.
The songs I sing may power lack
Mid famous songs to hold their part,
And yet I would not call them back,
If only one has touched your heart.
—Boston Globe.

HER CAREER.

THE setting sun cast its rays
Over the waters of a beautiful
river as a canoe came wending
its way gracefully in and out the wind-
ing paths. Among the cushions which
were piled in luxurious confusion a
young man lay lazily puffing a cigar
and watching between the clouds of
smoke the sweet face of the girl op-
posite, as she skillfully guided their
light bark homeward.

"Then you are determined?" re-
marked the young man, as he puffed a
ring of smoke and watched it disap-
pear. "Quite," came promptly from
the girl, and she smiled as if it were
a waste of time for her to have any
doubts on the subject uppermost in her
mind. Silence reigned until broken by
her companion, who exclaimed, im-
patiently: "Beatrice, why can't you lis-
ten to reason? I have told you of the
life which actresses lead! I do not
mean morally. I know you are strong
and good. In fact," in a softer tone,
"the dearest and best little girl on
earth; but the hardships they endure
are appalling, even to a masculine
mind."

"So, to your mind, a man is better
able to endure hardship, overcome
temptations and meet success than a
woman?" indignantly. "Another good
reason to continue on my chosen path,
to show just such men as you what
we can do." She smiled triumphantly,
and vigorously plied the paddle.

Soon they arrived at the landing, and
after having housed the canoe, walked
leisurely homeward. "A penny for your
thoughts, little girl," he said, playfully.

"They are worth more," she an-
swered, her voice filled with emotion.
"I was thinking of this dear old place
that I will have to leave; all the old
familiar associations, too."

"Oh, becoming homesick so soon?
What will it be when you are really
gone? I understand, dear, I, too, have
left home and friends, and—but you
are determined!"

"Burton, don't," she said, appealing-
ly. "You make it so hard," she con-
tinued, the tears gathering on her
lashes. "I try to be so brave and
accomplish something. I must make it
a success. I have made a good start.
Everyone (but you) encourages me. I
know the life is hard, but it would not
be true success if it came easily; and
I am willing to try, oh! so hard." And
she smiled at him through her tears.

"I leave to-morrow," Burton said, as
they reached the gate of her home,
"and God only knows when I shall see
you again. You start on the road in
September, I believe you said," try-
ing hard to betray no anxiety. She
turned her head. He bent forward
and looked tenderly into her face; but
this last was too much, and, bursting
into sobs, she buried her head on his
shoulder and cried as though her heart
would break. He clasped her to him
and said: "Beatrice, promise me
should you ever need a friend you will
come to me, and if you ever give up
this life you will be my own little
wife for better or for worse!" Kiss-
ing her passionately, he put her from
him, while with dropping head she re-
plied, slowly: "I promise, Burton."

"Mile, Ninon, I am so sorry, but your
violin accompanist has met with an
accident, and I have had to engage a
new man, a very fine musician,
though. May I ask you to be in readi-
ness in about five minutes?" and with-
out further ado the busy manager
rushed back to his place on the stage,
leaving Mile. Ninon very much irri-
tated by the news. It was so annoying
to be obliged to rehearse with a new
man at the last moment. But after all
the little prima donna was warm-heart-
ed, and it was her old friend's ac-
cident which concerned her most.

Seven years ago we knew Mile.
Ninon as Beatrice Dillaway, a young
girl full of lofty ambitions; to-day she
is a successful singer, and the old
violinist had been like a father to her
through all her trials, and she loved
the venerable musician and felt sad on
account of his illness. Then she mused
on the past and wondered why she had
not heard from Burton in the last four
years, and if he had heard of her suc-
cess. A little sigh escaped her as she
arose in answer to her call bell.

A hush fell upon the company as
Mile. Ninon began to sing. She did not
notice the new musician; she had for-
gotten all save the tender words of her
song—her whole heart and soul were
in the rendering of it, and as it died
out in low tones of love and ecstasy
her eyes dwelt on the new violinist
with a bewildered expression. Before
she was aware of it, Burton Leslie, for
it was he, imprisoned her hands in his,
and, regardless of the assembled com-
pany, was exclaiming: "Beatrice,
Beatrice, how you have changed! But
I should know you anywhere." Then
followed explanations while the com-
pany, silently dismissed by the man-

IT'S LOADED.



—Williamsport (Pa.) Grit.

ager, left the happy couple alone on
the great, gloomy stage.

Next day Mr. and Mrs. Burton Leslie
announced their marriage to the com-
pany, and while the orchestra poured
forth the beautiful strains of Men-
delsohn's wedding march they re-
ceived the sincere congratulations from
all, and Beatrice Dillaway's, now Mrs.
Leslie's, career was fulfilled.—Indian-
apolis Sun.

NO ORDINARY CRIMINAL.

W. S. Allen, Who Stole \$80,000 from
a Methodist Society.

Somewhere in this wide world of
mysteries and perplexities there is a
man of smooth speech, good appear-
ance and fine dress who has outwitted
the police of the world. He may be
basking in the favor of a United
States minister in South America or
enjoying the society of the well-
to-do at Carlsbad. Perhaps the gay-
eties of Paris are holding him captive or he may be look-
ing over Uncle Sam's possessions in
the East. Wherever he is Willard S.
Allen, of Boston, carries with him the
consciousness of having stolen \$80,000
and the knowledge, which might kill
some men with dread but which does
not seem to worry him, that the police
of many cities want him. It is esti-
mated that Allen has with him \$30,000
in ready money.



Allen is no ordinary criminal. He is
college bred and most of his life has
been spent in a legal atmosphere. For
over 25 years he was clerk of the East
Boston District Court and the methods
of law breakers are familiar to him.
He has witnessed the operations of all
classes of criminals, from the very
stupid to the crafty and competent. He
often expressed himself as holding in
contempt the mental qualities of the
average thief. Perhaps while he was
speaking his mind was turning in the
direction of theft. The ease with which
he deceived the auditors of his ac-
counts as treasurer of the Methodist
Preachers' Aid Society, shows how
thorough was his equipment for the
criminal career. Of course his high
standing in the Methodist Church and
in official circles placed him beyond
the pale of suspicion. But figures have
a way of telling the cold, brutal truth;
and that Allen succeeded so long in
manipulating his accounts proves him
to have been a man of no ordinary
cunning. With the exception of one
reliable clue the only things known
about his flights are the things he
chose to make known, and those
amount to absolutely nothing from the
standpoint of the police.

The first intimation given the world
that he was the thief of \$80,000 came
from himself. This startling piece of
intelligence was received early in Au-
gust by his pastor, Rev. George H.
Spencer, pastor of the Saratoga Street
Methodist Church of East Boston.

The letter bore the Montreal post-
mark. It had been delayed several
days in delivery from the time it had
first been received at the Boston post-
office, owing to the fact that it had
been twice forwarded to Mr. Spencer
before it reached him.

In this letter the fugitive confessed
his crime, and begged that he be left
in peace, as he was old and infirm.
He urged that his arrest could have no
other result than to cause his family
anguish. The police smiled when they
read Allen's abject letter. They told
the reporters that his case would cause
no trouble whatever. They would sim-
ply go to Montreal and cause the ar-
rest, and then apply for requisition pa-
pers, which were quite as easy to ob-
tain as though Canada were a part of
the United States.

The Montreal police were wired to
gather him in. Great was the surprise
of the Boston officers to learn that the
fugitive was not to be found and that,
in the opinion of the Montreal police,
Allen had not visited that city. It was
then seen that the letter was but a
clever ruse. While the police were
ransacking Canada, Allen had been
making his way in security to some
other part of the world.

Since then reports have been receiv-
ed saying he was at Cape Breton. He
was not. The Boston police said he
was in Chicago. They erred. Toronto
was reported to be his hiding place,
but no trace of him could be found
there. Search was made in English
cities. It was futile. An artist who
claims to know him says he met him
in Texas a few weeks ago, but did not
then know he was an absconder. Where-
ever his whereabouts, he has earned
the reputation of being one of the
sleekest swindlers on record.—Utica
Globe.

"The Best-laid Plans."

A story is being told in London about
a man prominent in public life, whose
name may not be mentioned, which il-
lustrates the insecurity of human pre-
parations. He was planning an enter-
tainment, on an elaborate scale, to be
given to various friends in the neigh-
borhood of his country-seat. Unfortun-
ately, his nearest neighbor, a close re-
lative, is highly uncongenial to himself
and his intimates, and he racked his
brains to devise a scheme by which he
might avoid the necessity of inviting
the undesirable cousin to be among his
guests.

"I have it!" he announced to his wife
at breakfast on the morning of the
event. "I'll send him some tickets for
the play to-night in town. Of course
he'll be delighted, as he seldom has an
opportunity of going to the theater."

The tickets were accordingly sent,
and the host, with an easy conscience,
proceeded to enjoy the company of his
friends. But his satisfaction was of
short duration. At the height of the
festivities in walked the objectionable
neighbor.

"Such a stupid mistake you made,"
he announced, as he approached his
cousin; "as soon as I heard about your
party I knew that you must have sent
me the tickets for the wrong night, so
I got them changed for to-morrow
evening and came right over here as
soon as I could."

Barbarous Punishment.

It was sixty years ago that England
abolished flogging at sea; it has long
been abolished in our army and navy,
and now the Czar of Russia has abol-
ished the harshest remnants of the
barbaric punishments of former times,
namely, castigation with cudgels
and cat-o'-nine tails, chaining to the
car and shaving the head, which
were still inflicted for certain offenses
on persons exiled to penal settlements
or to the mines. Castigation with the
cat-o'-nine tails and even with cudgels
not infrequently ended in death, and
was one of the harshest forms of the
death penalty, being death by torture.
The abolition of the cudgel and of the
"cat" does not, however, mean the pro-
hibition of corporal punishment alto-
gether. The revised statute of June 15
prescribes chastisement with birch
rods up to 100 blows. Barbaric pun-
ishment can be inflicted by birch rods,
if not as severely as by "cat" or cud-
gel. The better way would be to abol-
ish punishment by flagellation alto-
gether.—Leslie's Weekly.

Won a Race with Death.

Edward Gunn, a one-armed sheep
herder employed twenty-five miles
from Miles City, Mont., has won a race
with death. While caring for the sheep
Gunn was bitten by a rattlesnake. Jumping on his pony, which was
neither saddle nor bridle, Gunn started
for Miles City. With the horse on a
dead run every foot of the way, Gunn
reached the city just as the deadly
poison was beginning to take hold of
him in earnest. As he checked the
pony in front of a doctor's office he
reeled and fell to the ground. Every-
thing possible was done for him, and
he will recover. The pony dropped
dead after his long run of twenty-five
miles.

Serenade and Illumination.

Tom—Wasn't it lonely out in the
country?
Jerry—Lonely? We had crickets and
lightning-bugs in our bedroom every
night.—Detroit Free Press.

Not Founded by Romulus.

Excavations in Rome prove the city
to have existed long before the time
of Romulus—the story of his found-
ing the Eternal City is as mythical as
that of his being suckled by a wolf.

FAMOUS HANK MONK.

Stage Driver Whom Nevada Will
Honor at the St. Louis Fair.

In the earlier and more strenuous
days of the frontier the great West
produced many striking and pictur-
esque characters, or rather depicted
the raw material from the East and
transformed it by means of circum-
stance and environment into forms
which at this later day still stand out
prominently in romance and story. One
of these characters was Hank Monk,
the famous stage driver, whose memory
the State of Nevada proposes to
honor by exhibiting at the St. Louis
fair a collection of his relics and mame-
ntoes. For this purpose the State
has sent even to Monk's old home in
St. Lawrence County, N. Y., letters
asking his surviving relatives for any
relics of the famous frontiersman which
may be in their possession. For this
exhibition Nevada has already procur-
ed the old stage coach that Monk was
accustomed to drive over the moun-
tains, and the identical one in which
Horace Greeley made his famous ride
with Monk as driver when Monk made



HANK MONK.

his memorable remark to Mr. Greeley,
"Keep your seat, Horace, I'll get you
there on time."

The great editor at that time was
making a trip through the Western
States in the interest of the Union Pa-
cific Railroad, endeavoring to interest
individuals along the proposed route
in its construction. He was to speak
at Placerville and was many miles
from the mining camp when he urged
Monk to hurry on the horses, receiving
the reply quoted. Monk got him into
Placerville on time, and years later
Mr. Greeley presented him with a gold
watch bearing this inscription inside
the case, "Keep your seat, Horace; I'll
get you there on time. Presented to
Hank Monk in commemoration of his
famous drive in landing Horace Gree-
ley on time." The commission has pro-
cured this watch and it will be shown
among the other Monk exhibits.

Hank Monk was born in Wadding-
ton, St. Lawrence County, in 1828, and
spent his early life here. For many
years he drove the stage from Wad-
dington to Massena and was consid-
ered the best driver ever known upon
the route. He began his labors on the
Waddington-Massena route when only
12 years of age and continued it until
he was past his majority. He went to-
ward the setting sun in 1852 and had
been in the West but a short time
when he took up stage driving, follow-
ing it until his death in 1882. He was
said to have been one of the most care-
ful and yet one of the most daring
drivers known in the West. His fame
became as wide as the breadth of the
continent, and during the latter 70's
and early 80's no tourist felt that he
had seen the West and experienced all
its charms unless he had ridden in a
stage coach driven by Hank Monk.
He was a great friend of Mark Twain
and the great humorist devotes a chap-
ter in his volume, "Roughing It," to
the single incident of the ride of Gree-
ley across the mountains.

How Mozart Died.

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was
born at Salzburg in 1756 and died in
1791 near Vienna. In July of that
year he (indirectly) received a com-
mission from Count Walsegg, an amate-
ur who was anxious to be thought
a great composer, to write a requiem.
Mozart set about the work at once,
but was interrupted by other tasks.
He fell ill in November and never re-
covered. "On December 4 he had the
score of his requiem brought to him
in bed, and tried a passage, singing
the alto himself, while his brother-in-
law, Hofer, took the tenor, and Schack
and Gerl from the theater the soprano
and bass. When they got to the first
few bars of the 'Lacrimosa' it sudden-
ly came home to him that he should
never finish it, and he burst out crying
and put away the score. In the even-
ing Sussmayr came in and Mozart
gave him some directions about the
requiem, with which his thoughts
seemed constantly occupied, for even
while dozing he puffed out his cheeks
as if trying to imitate the drums. To-
wards midnight he suddenly sat up
with his eyes fixed; then he turned his
head on one side and appeared to fall
asleep. By 1 o'clock in the morning
of December 5, 1791, his spirit had
fled."—The Sphere.

Preserving the Pelican.

Pelican Island, in Indian River, on
the coast of Florida, has been acquired
by the Department of Agriculture as
a government reservation. The step
was taken to prevent the entire extinc-
tion of the brown pelicans which breed
there.

Children in London.

In London each day 400 children are
born and 250 enter school for the first
time.

Many a man's good reputation is due
to what isn't found out about him.

OLD FAVORITES

Rienzi to the Romans.

Friends!
I come not here to talk. You know too
well
The story of our thralldom. We are
slaves!
The bright sun rises to his course, and
lights
A race of slaves! He sets, and his last
beam
Falls on a slave! Not such as, swept
along
By the full tide of power, the conqueror
leads
To crimson glory and undying fame,
But base, ignoble slaves! Slaves to a
horde
Of petty tyrants, feudal despots; lords
Rich in some hundred spearmen, only
great
In that strange spell—a name! Each
hour dark fraud,
Or open rapine, or protected murder,
Cries out against them! But this very
day
An honest man, my neighbor (pointing
to Paolo)—there he stands—
Was struck—struck like a dog—by one
who wore
The badge of Ursini! because, forsooth,
He tossed not high his ready cap in air,
Nor lifted up his voice in servile shouts,
At sight of that great ruffian! Be we
men
And suffer such dishonor? Men, and
wash not
The stain away in blood? Such shames
are common.
I have known deeper wrongs. I, that
speak to ye,
I had a brother once, a gracious boy,
Full of all gentleness, of calmest hope,
Of sweet and quiet joy; there was the
look
Of heaven upon his face which limbers
give
To the beloved disciple. How I loved
That gracious boy! younger by fifteen
years,
Brother at once and son! He left my side;
A summer bloom on his fair cheeks, a
smile
Parting his innocent lips. In one short
hour
The pretty, harmless boy was slain! I
saw
The corpse, the mangled corpse, and then
I cried
For vengeance! Rouse ye, Romans!
Rouse ye, slaves!
Have ye brave sons? Look in the next
fierce brawl
To see them die! Have ye fair daugh-
ters? Look
To see them live, torn from your arms,
dismayed,
Dishonored, and, if ye dare call for jus-
tice,
Be answered by the lash! Yet this is
Rome,
That sat on her seven hills, and from her
throne
Of beauty ruled the world! Yet we are
Romans!
Why, in that elder day, to be a Roman
Was greater than a king! And once
again—
Hear me, ye walls, that echoed to the
tread
Of either Brutus!—once again, I swear,
The eternal city shall be free; her sons
shall walk with princes.
—Mary Russell Mitford.

Star of the Evening.

Beautiful star in heav'n so bright,
Softly falls thy silvery light,
As thou movest from earth afar,
Star of the evening, beautiful star.
Chorus:
Beautiful star,
Beautiful star,
Star of the evening, beautiful star.

In fancy's eye thou seem'st to say,
Follow me, come from earth away.
Upward thy spirit's pinions try,
To realms of love beyond the sky.

Shine on, O star of love divine,
And may our soul's affection twine
Around thee as thou movest afar,
Star of the twilight, beautiful star.
—James M. Sayle.

OUR SOLDIERS DRIVEN MAD.

Philippine Climate and Isolation Re-
sponsible for Suicidal Mania.

In an interesting article in the New
York Herald Stephen Bonsal, the fa-
mous war correspondent, discusses at
length the remarkable prevalence of
suicidal mania among our soldiers in
the Philippines. While admitting that
whisky and native poisonous drinks
of which our soldiers have become
enamored are responsible for a part
of the many cases of sudden madness,
which are so often attended with mur-
der and suicide, he maintains that
fully twice as many are due to the
climate, to the terrible isolation which
the men sometimes undergo, and to
the awful strain to which they are
sometimes subjected in battling with
a wily and hidden foe. To the depress-
ing isolation he attributes most of the
cases of suicidal and murderous mania
which results in officers and men alike
running amuck. We quote from the
article one incident from which Mr.
Bonsal stands sponsor:

"The officer who lost his life in this
instance was one of the most prom-
ising of men. I knew him well in the
trenches before Santiago and in the
lonely station in the Philippines to
which he was afterward assigned. He
stood six feet two inches in his stock-
ings, was magnificently proportioned,
and was known throughout the ser-
vice as the handsomest man of his
rank, and there was certainly no one
who gave more certain promise of an
honorable career.

"He was a student, and it seemed
to me when I left him in one of the
loneliest provinces of Luzon that there
was a man upon whose hands the
time would not hang heavy as long
as he had his district to police, his
men to take care of and his military
books to study.

"A few weeks after I left him, how-

ever, he ran amuck in his own gar-
rison and wounded six men, two of
whom afterward died. The night be-
fore the frenzy manifested itself he
had shown himself kinder to and more
appreciative of his men than ever be-
fore. He visited the hospital, and with
his own hands changed a bandage
which he thought the hospital stew-
ard had arranged somewhat awkward-
ly.

"He went to the guard house and
liberated a man who had been detain-
ed for some minor offense. Then he
went to bed, and the next that was
seen of him, and the last, was the fol-
lowing picture: At reveille in the
morning, as the men hastened to the
parade ground, rifle balls came zip-
ping in their midst.

"For a moment—but only for a mo-
ment—there was confusion; then the
hostile fire, which had already brought
down two men, was traced to the cap-
tain's quarters. The first sergeant took
command of the company and acted
promptly. It was evident to him and
the men that the insurgents had
sneaked into the town during the night,
murdered the captain and entrenched
themselves in his quarters, because
that was the most commanding position
in the town.

Rallying round the sergeant, the men
of the company in small skirmishing
squads charged the quarters. What
was their dismay as they drew near
to see the captain entrenched behind
mattresses and furniture, firing upon
them with his rifle as fast as the mag-
azine could be loaded. The sergeant,
in imminent danger of his life, par-
leyed with him, but to no avail. The
men withdrew, and a telegram was
sent to the district commander inform-
ing him of the strange situation and
asking for instructions.

"Before these came, however, the
captain left his quarters and charged
down through the barrack yard with
a pistol in one hand and a knife in
the other. Six men of his company
had been seriously wounded and sev-
eral natives, when at last one of the
soldiers who was lying on the ground,
almost helpless from the wound he
had received, shot the captain as he
was approaching with the evident pur-
pose of finishing his victim."

"Send by Inclosed Girl."

An East Side druggist is preparing a
unique scrap book. It contains the
written orders of some customers of
foreign birth, and these orders are
both curious and amusing. Here are
some that are copied from the original:
"I have a cute pain in my child's
diagram. Please give my son some-
thing to release it."

"Dear Docther, ples gif bearer five
sense worse of Auntie Toxy for garle
baby's throat and oblaeg."

"My little baby has eat up its fath-
er's parish plaster. Send an anec-
dote quick as possible by the inclosed
girl."

"This child is my little girl. I send
you five cent to buy two sitless pow-
ders for a groan up adult who is
sike."

"You will please give the litle boi
five cents' worth of opcae for to throw
up in a five months old babe. N. B.—
The babe has a sore stummick."

"I haf a hot time in my insides and
wich I would like it to be extinguish-
ed. What is good for to extinguish it?
The inclosed money is the price of the
extinguisher. Hurry, pleas."

Underground Waters.

The earth contains an abundance of
water, even in places like some of our
great Western plateaus where the sur-
face is comparatively arid. The
greatest depth at which underground
water can exist is estimated to be
about six miles. Below that, it is be-
lieved, the cavities and pores of the
rock are completely closed. The
amount of water in the earth's crust
is reckoned at nearly one-third of that
contained in the oceans, so that it
would cover the whole surface of the
globe to a depth of from three to
three thousand five hundred feet. The
waters underground flow horizontally
after sinking below the unsaturated
zone of the rocks, but in the sands of
the Dakota formation, which supply
remarkable Artesian wells, the motion
does not exceed one or two miles a
year. The underflow toward the sea
beneath the great plains may some-
times take the form of broad streams
or moving sheets of water. But the
movement is excessively slow.

Italy's King's Claim to English Throne.

When King Edward went to Italy
he met, according to the London Chron-
icle, a King who is more of a Stuart
than himself. Both are descended
from James I, but the King of Italy
is also, through his mother, 11th in
descent from Charles I. In strict
right, Victor Emmanuel has more right
to the British crown than his royal
guest who wears it. But for the
Catholic religion, the Savoyis would
have been installed to rule over Eng-
land, and not the Brunswicks, when
the Stuarts were evicted. After the
children of James II, the next in
blood was the Duchess of Savoy,
daughter of Henrietta, the youngest
child of Charles I. But she was not
a Protestant, and she was debarred.
Thus it was that the British crown
was passed to the House of Brun-
swick by the act of settlement in 1701.
Otherwise the Savoyis would now be
the royal family.

Use Stone Anvils.

So little have the industries of India
been affected by the British occupa-
tion that the native smith still forges
locally made iron on a stone anvil
within eighty miles of the town of
Simla.

A married man who tries to flirt, is
about as ridiculous as a woman who
tries to be coy after she has reached
the double-chain period.

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E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1903.

The San Francisco Bulletin is supporting Lane for Mayor and in doing so is as usual playing second fiddle to the Examiner.

The decision of the Alaska Boundary Commission in favor of the claims of the United States on every important point, has started a roar up in Canada. Our northern neighbors are mad clean through, not so much at Uncle Sam as at Johnny Bull. The vote of Lord Alverstone in favor of the American contention is what set the Canadians wild.

The loss of the steamer South Portland at Cape Blanco reef, off the coast of Oregon, with a loss of twenty-one lives, adds another to the long list of disasters off that coast, caused in this as in nearly all other instances, by an unseaworthy vessel or incapacity or carelessness of the captain. There seems no doubt about the unfitness of the lost vessel for the sea. It is claimed also that the fog caused the captain to lose his bearings.

In the present race for Mayor of San Francisco, Henry J. Crocker is the only one of the three candidates who stands before the people free and untrammelled. Schmitz has Abe Ruef astraddle of his neck and will not or cannot shake him off; Lane carries a like load in the form of Boss McNab, who dominates the local city Democracy. It is true that the Examiner has swallowed its bitter pill and supports Lane with Boss McNab on its back, and that the labor leaders take Schmitz with little Abe Ruef in the saddle, but the level-headed workingmen and sensible Democrats will vote for Henry J. Crocker, who stands for clean, honest, capable city government.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

You can't satisfy Mr. Fool.

Happy dog; he can vomit one minute and wag his tail the next.

The Goat club is a new organization proposed of those who butt in.

Advice to bird dogs: When a bulldog has a bone let him keep it.

If you want fame, don't write a book; invent a washing machine.

Don't take defeat too easy.

In some joke books you will not find a single joke.

Everything that is accomplished must be accomplished in spite of knockers.

Some people are always behind and worrying about it, when it is not necessary.

When apologies begin to creep into a friendship it is growing shaky.

If there is no joy back of it, don't try to smile. A sickly smile is a terrible thing.

When a man emphasizes that he is going to tell the truth, it is well to verify his statements.

"That man," said a citizen, speaking of an enemy, "would kill you when he wasn't mad."

If you insist upon being a worm, don't be surprised if people go out of their way to plant a foot on you.—Athenian Globe.

CALIFORNIA COLONIST RATES.

A chance for everybody to see California without spending much money is once more offered by the transcontinental railroads. Colonist rates went into effect September 15th and will continue until November 30th, which means that one may travel from the following cities to California at the rate indicated:
From Chicago to California, \$33; from Bloomington to California, \$32; from Peoria to California, \$31; from St. Louis to California, \$30; from New Orleans to California, \$29; from Sioux City to California, \$28; from Council Bluffs to California, \$27; from Omaha to California, \$26; from St. Joseph to California, \$25; from Kansas City to California, \$24; from Leavenworth to California, \$23; from Houston to California, \$22. The cost of a ticket can be deposited at once with any railroad ticket agent in California, and the ticket will be furnished to the passenger in the East, while these low rates are in effect.—Sunset Magazine for October.

A Famous Mine Sold.

Keswick.—The Texas Consolidated Mine was sold yesterday under the foreclosure of mortgage held by the Red Bluff Bank to Paul & Garlick of San Francisco for \$20,000. The mine is across the river from this place and for years was the most famous gold producer in the old diggings district, but of late has been in operation.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DEATH FROM OLD AGE IN FUTURE GENERATIONS.

By Marcel Prevost.



Modern science says to man: "You stand in dread of your own death, and rebel against the thought of it. You are right! Your death will in all probability be the result of accident. Something not in accord with your nature. Some disease which you perhaps are even now nourishing in your system will take you off ere you are aware. The water you drink is full of destructive germs which are going to multiply and develop at the expense of your body. Rheumatism attacks your joints. Alcohol preys on your vitality. Hereditary defects exact from you the penalty brought on by the excesses of your grandparents. You are only half master of your vigor, your health, and your life. One and all, young and old, will be taken off by disease before their life's measure is full. In the meantime scientists and doctors will pursue their investigations and make successive discoveries. In this way the tuberculosis question has almost been solved. To-morrow the turn of cancer will come. And so on. But none of us will live to see the complete overthrow of the mysterious agents which undermine our vitality. Perhaps not even our immediate posterity will see this triumph.

Fortunate indeed the generation possessing the secret! Man will then no longer fear death. Instead he will long for death at the end of his allotted days as we long for sleep at the close of a long day. Lying, he will refuse to live as we refuse nourishment when we are satiated or to walk when we are tired. The hundred, hundred and twenty, or hundred and thirty years he has lived will have fulfilled his desire to live.

But if that generation is fortunate what shall we say of those generations which do not possess the secret? Those who know that an effort is being made to solve the enigma which is continually eluding them—from where will they derive courage to sustain them in life and death?

Yet there are men who find sufficient consolation in the possibilities stored up in the future. They are so greatly interested in the welfare of humanity at large that the sanguine predictions of scientists are an actual comfort to them, and they rejoice in the glorious promises held out to their descendants.

FIGHTING DISEASE WITH ITS OWN WEAPONS.

By Andrew Wilson.



Much has been done of late years in science to attack disease with its own weapons. My readers may not know what is meant by the "serum" treatment. It represents the attempt of science to hoist microbes with their own petard. A horse is inoculated with the microbes of diphtheria. The animal remains strong and well under this treatment. Then in blood drawn from it we find developed in course of time what we call the "anti-toxin" of the disease. The germs multiplying in the serum or fluid of the blood have given rise to this new substance. When the latter is inoculated into a child suffering from diphtheria it cures the little patient. The anti-toxin acts upon the microbes causing filth disorder, produces reaction in the child, with the result that the disease is checked and recovery made possible.

It is the application of this same principle to tuberculosis which forms the subject of Professor Behring's researches. Dr. Koch, at the great congress held in 1901, maintained that tuberculosis in the cow was a different disease from that found in man. On this belief he founded his declaration that the milk of a tuberculous cow, laden with germs, could not produce the disease in, say, a child fed on the milk. Needless to say, this dictum was disputed; and it now fairly well ascertained that the dis-

ease of the cow can be transferred, by inoculation, to man, showing that he is susceptible of attack by one channel at least. Dr. Behring's investigations were directed to the solution of the opposite question apparently. He prepared a pure culture of the bacilli of human tubercle. This he used to inoculate the cow. The bacilli were so treated that they retained their full measure of disease-producing qualities. Inoculated with this human culture, the cow was proved to be proof against infection from its own kind. The younger animal experimented upon the more efficient was the protection afforded.

Now, there follows upon this result another of much importance. It seems that cows so treated develop in their milk some principle or other which has the effect of rendering children fed upon it insusceptible to tubercular attack. If we can be assured on this point a great advance will have been made toward the prevention of the disease in early life, assuming, of course, that tuberculosis is capable of being caused in young children by the giving to them of milk from cows whose udders are affected. Whether the same result would follow in the case of adults is a matter awaiting further investigation, but at least a great gain would accrue to the civilized world if tuberculosis were made impossible of conveyance through the medium of a fluid so universally used as milk.

HEROES AND HEROINES IN HUMBLE LIFE.

By E. B. Sherman.



Carlyle in his essay on heroes seems to regard power and its exercise as the chief requisites of heroism, and to ignore or minimize motives and moral qualities. Emerson uses the words hero, heroic, and heroism in a broader and more philosophical sense. Happily, he was free from prejudice, intensity and narrowness. He was the priest of the universal, and in his calm, unimpassioned thought he forgot the temporal and trivial, and dwelt chiefly on the permanent. Beneath his vigorous and incisive words may be seen the everlasting calm of a majestic soul in whose unfathomed depths gentleness, peace, and a sublime trust forever dwelt. He says: "Heroism speaks the truth; it is just, generous, hospitable, temperate, scornful of petty calculations; it feels and never reasons, and therefore is always right."

It is this higher conception of the real essence of heroism which Chauncey Depew had in mind when he said: "The world in all ages has worshiped its heroes, but the standard of heroism has always been improving. We reckon heroism to-day not so much on account of the thing done as for the motive behind the act." Were we to test the doings of many of those whose names have been crowned with the laurel wreaths of fame; who have been recognized as the world's great heroes, by this higher standard, wherein the motive as well as the deed is a factor, what a shriveling of heroes, what a shrinkage of heroic deeds would result. Were beneficent motives considered an indispensable element in heroic achievements, conquerors who have waded through seas of blood; kings and emperors who have won thrones by treachery and assassination; statesmen who have reduced duplicity and mendacity to a science; all the ambitious, unscrupulous destroyers of mankind would descend from their lofty pedestals, leaving the places of honor wrongfully usurped to be more worthily filled by those who have wrought deeds of true greatness, inspired only by the divine altruism which teaches self-abnegation and self-sacrifice. How many heroic souls, obscure and unknown, whose names have perished from remembrance, were wrought and fashioned in nature's divine mold, and have made their lives sublime by gracious deeds. God has vouchsafed to the world no choicer blessing than the unconscious heroes and heroines who give to earth its greatest charm, and without whose presence heaven would suffer irreparable loss.

ASCENDS THE HIGHEST PEAK.

Miss Peck Performs Remarkable Feat in South America.

Aided by oxygen carried in cans and other carefully selected helps to the modern mountain climber, a woman—



Miss Annie S. Peck, of Chicago—has attained the highest altitude ever reached by man. She has accomplished the feat of ascending Mount Sorata, in Bolivia, whose height is estimated from 21,000 to 25,000 feet, and is exceeded only by the unconquered peaks of the Himalayas.

Some scientists believe Sorata to be even higher than the Himalaya peaks, and it

is possible that when the measurements made by Miss Peck's expedition are received man will be known to have reached the highest point in the world, and the honor of having accomplished this will be a woman's.

Miss Peck, who is well known as a mountain climber and is known socially in Chicago and other large cities of the country, was accompanied on the trip by President W. A. G. T. Light of the University of New Mexico and three guides, one of whom is Antoine Maquiguan, who guided Sir Martin Conway, the noted English explorer, when he attempted and failed to do what Miss Peck has accomplished.

The ascent of Mount Sorata crowns a remarkable career of mountain climbing by a woman who in a few years has ascended the highest peaks of Europe and America, including Mount Orizaba in Mexico, which is 18,000 feet high, and, next to Mount McKinley, is the highest peak in North America, Mount McKinley being 20,600 feet. Miss Peck is a graduate of the University of Michigan and formerly was professor of Latin at Smith College.

Wild Animal Fights.

In the pitched battles which sometimes take place between the great carnivora and the largest and most powerful of the ox tribe the forces of animal courage, desperation and bodily strength must be exhibited on a scale never elsewhere seen, says a writer in Leslie's Weekly. Such combats do oc-

PRINCIPAL FIGURES OF THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION



Lord Alverstone, Chief Justice of England, is presiding over the deliberations of the commission to delimit the boundary line between Alaska and British North America. John W. Foster, who prepared the case for the government of the United States, was Secretary of State under President Harrison. He is generally regarded as one of the greatest authorities in the world on international law. He was a member of the Joint High Commission which settled the Behring Sea seal fisheries dispute.

cur, but have seldom been witnessed and still less frequently described. Two or three lions sometimes combine in such an attack, but from the marks seen on buffalo it is probable that sometimes there is a single combat for it can hardly be supposed that the buffalo could escape from more than one lion.

The number of foot pounds of energy put into such a struggle must be something extraordinary. The efforts of a lion, which can strike a man's arm from the shoulder and leave it hanging by a strip of skin or which can carry a cow over a high stockade, endeavoring unsuccessfully in close grips to drag down or disable a buffalo bull, must be on a gigantic scale, and the strength which can shake him off and, it is believed, occasionally crush the lion afterward must be even more amazing. A buffalo bull has been credited with engaging three lions in mortal combat and making a good fight before he was disabled by one of the lions hamstringing him by biting his legs from behind.

Rain and Disease Germs.

In Chicago in May, at a time when there had been no rain for three weeks, six glass plates two and one-half inches square were exposed in as many streets for one minute. The plates were then incubated, so that each particle of dust to which a germ was clinging would soon be surrounded with a colony of germs which could be seen and counted. The average per plate was 1,650 colonies. On the day following nearly an inch of rain fell, and on the next day similar plates were exposed at the same street corners, which after development, showed but 270 colonies. A good rain had diminished the number of microbes more than 80 per cent.

A Profit from Garbage.

The borough of Fulham, London, by the use of its garbage in the furnace of the municipal electric lighting plant makes a profit of \$3,442 a year.

No one ever fooled the people with false teeth.

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

An electric pickpocket alarm has been invented by a man in Manchester, England.

The experiments of Muller prove that if microbes be placed in a gun barrel the wound made by a bullet fired from it would be infected by the microbes.

Commercial phosphorus is satisfactorily made by mixing the finely powdered phosphate material with carbon and sand in the electric furnace and then, when heated, distilling the phosphorus from the mass and collecting it under water.

Such common substances as sugar, glucose and chalk having been found to absorb sunlight all day and to give it off in rays during the night, the discovery of some means for rendering these rays useful in illuminating houses at night with little expense seems a possibility of the near future.

The thorium atom, universally believed since its discovery by Berzelius three-quarters of a century ago to be a single and indivisible particle of matter, now appears as the progenitor of five new substances, even more elemental than itself, evolved by successive and spontaneous changes within its substance.

The scientific reason for the popping of corn has been investigated by Professor Kramer of Philadelphia, who finds that the endosperm is more or less translucent and horny and its cells contain closely arranged polygonal starch grains having a central rarefied area. The degree of the expansion of these cells depends upon the relative amount of water and air in the grain.

If people talked only when they had something to say the silence would be too dense to stir with a stick.—Galveston News.

Making Old Furniture.

Much work is done in New York city in the reproduction of colonial and English furniture, but the best of it costs more to do here than it does abroad. Large quantities of modern "antiques" are also made in Philadelphia and are extensively sold as genuine. The cleverest reproducers in the world are the French, who copy the minutest details with perfect accuracy. Old wood from sheds and barns is used for the backs and interior of articles of furniture, and imitations of old fashioned locks are soaked in water and made to be thickly covered with rust. Bird shot is fired into the reproductions to make them appear worn eaten, and an ancient look is imparted to wood by prolonged polishing and hand rubbing.—New York Post.

The Serpent's Venom.

A physician while talking with a group of friends remarked: "It is common to hear people speak about poisonous serpents. Serpents are never poisonous; they are venomous. A poison cannot be taken internally without bad effects; a venom can. Venoms to be effective have to be injected directly into the circulation, and this is the manner in which the snakes kill. Their venom taken internally is innocuous."

A Doctor's Retort.

Every doctor knows the man and woman who cultivate the habit of accusing him on the street and in the course of ordinary conversation try to extract free medical advice. One such inquirer greeted an eminent physician with the remark: "I hear fish is an excellent brain food. Do you think so?" "Excellent," was the reply, "but in your case it seems a pity to waste the fish."—London Outlook.

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TOWN NEWS

Plant trees.
Become a home owner.
Build dwelling houses.

The greatest need of this town is more dwelling houses.

Clean up your grounds, front and rear, before the rain sets in.

Mrs. W. J. Martin spent the past week at San Jose visiting her aunt.

Born—In Millbrae, October 15th, to the wife of James Wallace, a son.

Mr. J. L. Wood has completed an addition to Senator Healy's residence.

Mrs. E. J. Du Bois is spending a few weeks with friends at Hanford, Cal.

Five derricks are in operation at present at the quarry near the brickyard.

Special Agent Gilliland of the Hartford Fire Ins. Co. paid our town a visit Monday.

Mrs. M. Taylor has bought lot No. 34 of block No. 119 of the Land and Improvement Co.

Dr. Thrasher's building on Grand avenue looks as good as new with its fresh coat of paint.

P. R. Brown is running the meat company's locomotive during the absence of Wm. Quan.

Mrs. S. D. Trask has bought of the Land and Improvement Co. lot No. 33 in block No. 119.

Senator Healy is pushing the work on his two cottages on Grand avenue near the school house.

Look out for the Tax Collector. He will be at the Postoffice on Friday, October 30th from 1 to 4 p. m.

Anchor your bark and make fast to the land by buying a lot and building a home in this thriving burg.

The electric road has the poles up and wires in place ready to deliver power to the Jupiter Steel Company.

Arthur Peters returned to this place Saturday after spending the summer in the southern part of the State.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mrs. M. Borla and daughter, Mrs. J. Montevardo, left Thursday for a two weeks' trip at St. Helena and other points in Napa county.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Quan departed last Saturday for Gilroy, where Mr. Quan will spend a couple of weeks enjoying his summer vacation.

R. T. Cunningham, son of Postmaster Cunningham, has accepted a position with the United Railroads of San Francisco and will remove his family to the city shortly.

Mr. Chas. Schmidt has applied for a liquor license at the Merriam Block, corner of San Bruno avenue. Mr. Schmidt has bought out Harry Loomis and will carry on the saloon business at the old stand.

On Wednesday Constable Carroll took Tim Jones to Redwood City for examination before the Insanity Commission on a charge of insanity made by Thos. Jones, a brother of the unfortunate man.

On and after October 18th train 31 due here at 7:26 a. m. will carry mail towards San Francisco, also trains due here at 12:39 and 5:54. The only mail going direct south will leave station at 6:45 a. m. daily.

On Sunday night, Ralph E., the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Cunningham, was taken suddenly and seriously ill, but under the skillful treatment of Dr. Plymire, was quickly relieved and restored to health.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

According to the new S. P. R. R. time schedule the following changes have taken effect: The 9:26 in the morning for San Francisco has been replaced by a 10:16; the two midday trains from the north due here at 11:40 a. m. and 3:10 p. m. are now due at 12:03 and 4:05 and the afternoon train to San Francisco now leaves the local depot at 12:39. The evening train going south at 8:33 has been taken off also, the theater train going to the city Saturday and Sunday evenings. All other trains remain unchanged.

GRAND CHURCH ENTERTAINMENT.
There will be a grand entertainment at St. Michael's Hall, Ocean View, Saturday evening, October 24th, at 8 o'clock.

The entertainment is given for the benefit of South San Francisco, Colma and Ocean View.
The ladies of the different districts, assisted by the Thespian Minstrels, will treat all who attend to an evening's enjoyment never surpassed in this part of the city. Father Cooper expects the assistance and co-operation of his people at South City.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.
It will be enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The October water rate must be paid on or before the last day of October. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of November and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

A PIONEER GONE.

Another pioneer of this town has joined the silent majority. On October 15th, in the city of San Francisco, departed this life Patrick Joseph Ferriter, a native of County Kerry, Ireland, beloved husband of Margaret Ferriter, father of Katie, Patrick, Joseph, William and Leo L. Ferriter, and brother of John Francisco Ferriter and Mrs. Mary R. Connelly. The funeral was held from the undertaking parlors of J. C. O'Connor, San Francisco, on Sunday, October 17, 1903, interment Holy Cross Cemetery.

Pat Ferriter was one of the pioneer settlers of this town and the builder and owner of the Grand Hotel of this place. He was a big-hearted Irishman, an honest man, a warm friend, a devoted husband and father and a good citizen. His faults were few, his virtues many and great. His memory will be cherished throughout life by those who knew and loved him.

WORK TO BEGIN ON COURT HOUSE

Reclamation District Troubles Aired—Offers Wanted for Old Building.

All the members of the Board of Supervisors were on hand last Monday.

The entire morning session was consumed in the hearing of arguments of attorneys for and against several claims on the San Mateo Reclamation District, embracing the property of Messrs. Whitney, Brewer and others and before the various speakers had their say they had also consumed a portion of the afternoon session.

The claims were as follows: W. P. A. Brewer, cash advanced and salary as Superintendent of the District, \$800; D. Bromfield, surveying, \$47.50; Van Ness & Redman, legal services, \$500; T. C. Van Ness Jr., clerical services, \$45.

Geo. C. Ross appeared in opposition to the payment of the claims. He said he represented himself as a landowner in the District. The Trustees of the District are W. P. A. Brewer, A. L. Whitney and a Mr. Tompkins. The first two cannot agree on anything, he said, with the result that the other owners are being ground between them. Neither had paid his share of the last assessment and exhibited no interest in the welfare of the district other than looking out for his own particular interests. He claimed Mr. Brewer's bill was not legally executed in that it was not passed by a majority of the board. It bore the names of Messrs. Tompkins and Brewer, but the latter was disqualified by reason of being an interested party. The bill of Van Ness & Redman was objected to as being too high, but as to the other claims he had no objection.

T. C. Van Ness replied to Mr. Ross, claiming his statement to be untrue as to Messrs. Whitney and Brewer continually antagonizing each other. He read from the books of the district statements that Mr. Whitney, while acting as Superintendent, received a monthly salary equal to that asked by Mr. Brewer for a year's services. He also showed where Mr. Ross had received \$700 and Myrick & Deering, \$100, for legal services in one year for performing no more work than his firm had accomplished.

After a prolonged siege of argument the board allowed all the claims but that of Mr. Brewer. This was referred to the District Attorney.

COURT HOUSE CONTRACT.

District Attorney Bullock presented to the board the contract and bond of the American-Hawaiian Construction Company for the construction of the new Courthouse.

The contract provides that the work must be completed within one year, and for delays due to the contractor's lack of energy will be penalized at \$300 per week. The board has the right to alter, add to or deduct from the original specifications without destroying the contract in any way. Payments will be made as the work progresses and the amounts will be based on the reports of the architect as presented each month.

The surety on the bond is the Union Surety and Guaranty Company of Pennsylvania. The amounts are as follows: \$33,250 to the county for the faithful performance of the work, and \$60,500 for the material, men, labor, etc.

The Chairman was on motion authorized to sign the documents on behalf of the county.

A contract with the architects was also presented and accepted. It provides that they shall act as supervisors of the work and shall receive as compensation 5 per cent on \$132,845, or \$66,422.50. One-half is now payable, and the remainder on the completion and acceptance of the job.

The board then discussed the proposition of the removal of the one-story portion of the present Courthouse which stands in the rear of the main building. The new structure will occupy the center of the block and work may progress without removing the present two-story structure. The board will meet on Monday to receive offers for the removal of the one-story addition which is now occupied by the Courthouse.

T. L. Tevis, representing the contractors, was present and said he desired to commence work as soon as possible and hoped the board would facilitate matters as soon as possible.

OTHER MATTERS.
The board purchased one barrel of insecticide for \$100 for use in the various jails of the county and the poor farm.

The Tax Collector petitioned to be supplied with a typewriter, but his request was refused.

The same officer asked for the sum of \$125 for extra clerical help in collecting taxes. He represented that the work of his office had greatly increased during the past year. The board granted his request to the amount of \$50.

Joseph Kennedy of San Mateo petitioned for appointment as Superintendent of Construction on the new

Courthouse. Filed for future reference.

The ordinances granting the electric and steam railway franchises to Chas. W. Clark and Henry P. Bowie were passed and adopted. — San Mateo Leader.

DOUBLE TRACK IS A REALITY.

Millions of Brick Will Be Needed for Tunnel Work on the Bay Shore Cut-off.

Says the San Jose Herald: The double trackway between San Jose and San Francisco is a reality. At least it is a reality and in actual operation between San Jose and San Bruno. The remaining distance, according to the statements given out, is to be made a double track as quickly as unlimited money can do the work. The following appeared in a San Francisco paper Saturday:

"The Southern Pacific Company yesterday began operating trains over its newly constructed double tracks between San Bruno and San Jose, a distance of thirty-nine miles, which with the stretch between this city and San Bruno, a distance of twelve miles, gives the company a double way down the coast of fifty-one miles."

Manager Agler stated yesterday that work on the cutoff along Third and Townsend streets and the bay shore to San Bruno will begin some time in December. Meanwhile bids will be asked for 125,000,000 bricks, which are to be used mainly in the construction of four or five tunnels along this route. The tunnels will be built large enough for four tracks, but for a time only two tracks will be used. It is the intention to build these tunnels so that they may be broadened in the far future, when greater operating facilities may be deemed necessary.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

TAXES 1903.

Notice is hereby given that the assessment books of the County of San Mateo (Real and Personal) for the fiscal year 1903, have been received and the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are now due and payable and will be delinquent on

THE LAST MONDAY IN NOVEMBER, 1903, AT SIX O'CLOCK P. M. And unless paid prior thereto, 15 per cent will be added to the amount thereof. If the said first installment of said taxes be not paid before the LAST MONDAY IN APRIL, 1904, AT SIX O'CLOCK P. M.

an additional 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof. The remaining one-half of the taxes on all Real Property will be payable on the

FIRST MONDAY IN JANUARY NEXT,

and will be delinquent on the LAST MONDAY IN APRIL next thereafter, at

SIX O'CLOCK P. M., and, unless paid prior thereto, 5 per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

I will be in attendance to receive taxes at: SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO ON FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30th, ONE TO FOUR P. M., at the office of E. E. CUNNINGHAM, AT COLMA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31st, BELLI & CO.'S STORE.

FRANK M. GRANGER, Tax Collector, San Mateo County.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits. July 1 to Feb. 1. Rattlesnake. October 15 to Nov. 15. Hunting with bow and arrow before or after high tide prohibited.

Deer. August 1 to October 1. Trout. April 1 to November 1. Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The season fixed by the State law for all other game applied to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rall, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rall, Curlew, Ibis or Plover. October 15 to February 15. Mountain Quail and Grouse. Sept. 1 to Feb. 15. Dove. July 1 to Feb. 15. Tree Squirrel. Aug. 1 to Oct. 1. Male Deer. July 15 to Nov. 1. Pleasant and Game. Aug. 15 to April 1. Trout. April 1 to Nov. 1. Steelhead (in tide water) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 15. Striped Bass. Three-pound Black Bass. July 1 to Jan. 1. Salmon. Oct. 15 to Sept. 10. Lobster or Crawfish. Aug. 15 to April 1. Shrimp. Sept. 1 to May 1. Crabs, 6 inches across back. Oct. 31 to Sept. 1. Turgeon and Female Crab. Prohibited. Abalone. Less than 15 inches round.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

Falls from Steamer and Is Drowned. Stockton.—W. R. Wood of this city, 19 years of age, accidentally fell from the railing of the T. C. Walker at Treadway Landing, this side of Wakefield, on the San Joaquin river and was drowned. His head struck the guard rail as he fell and he was undoubtedly rendered unconscious. The body has not been recovered.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, selling at strong prices.
SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.
HOGS—Hogs are in demand at the decline, with receipts increasing.
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$10 (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8@8 1/2; 2d quality, 7 1/2; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6 1/2; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 5 1/2@6; Thin Cows, 3@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs, 5 1/2@5 3/4c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 5 1/4@5 1/2c; rough heavy hogs, 4 1/2@5; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 3@5 1/2c, and not wanted.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 3 1/4@4c; E. W. S. 3 1/4@3 3/4c. Spring Lambs, 4 1/2@5c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 4 1/2@4 3/4c; over 250 lbs, 4@4 1/2c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7 1/2c; second quality, 6 1/2@7c; thin steers, 6@6 1/2c; first quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2c; second quality, 6c; third quality, 4@5c.

VEAL—Large, 6 1/2@7c; medium, 7 1/4@8c small, good, 8 1/2@9c; common, 6c.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 8c; light, 8 1/2c; Heavy Ewes, 7@7 1/2c; Light Ewes, 8c; Suckling Lambs No. 1, Heavy, 8 1/2@9c; Light, 9 1/4@10c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8 1/2c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14 1/4@15 1/4c; picnic hams, 9c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 19c; light S. C. bacon, 17 1/2c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12 1/2@13c; clear, light bacon, 14 1/2c; clear ex. light bacon, 15c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.00; hf-bbl, \$6.25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11.00; do, hf-bbl, \$5.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11 1/2c; do, light, 11 3/4c; do, Bellies, 12 1/2c; Clear, bbls., \$24.00; hf-bbls., \$12.25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$3.00; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are \$10.

Tes. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 7 1/2 8 5/8 Cal. pure 9 9 1/4 9 1/4 9 1/4 9 1/4 9 1/4

In 5-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.25; Is \$1.20; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.25; Is, \$1.20.

For a GOOD TIME When Going to SAN FRANCISCO

CALL AND SEE

FRANK. A. MARTIN

Artistic Snug Saloon

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Near Fourth

San Francisco, Cal.

Do YOUR CHILDREN ASK QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary. Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

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If you have any questions about it write us. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Sept 19-4-W.

H. E. Plymire, M. D. SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

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San Mateo County, Cal.

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BREWERIES

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The Real Thing.
A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan

Association.

Assets, - - - \$175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,

Redwood City, Cal.

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GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

SIERRA POINT HOUSE

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

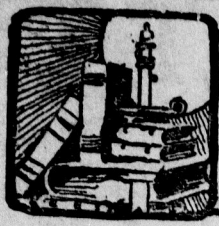
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All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

Dr. J. C. McGovern



EDITORIALS



OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Fuel of the Future.

IT was recently calculated that the visible coal supply—which is never visible till it is brought to the surface, hence the real meaning is, the calculated supply—would last the world for about a hundred years longer. But within a few weeks reports of remarkable discoveries of new beds have been brought from the Middle West, where anthracite is alleged to have been discovered; from the South, especially in Tennessee, about 70 miles from Knoxville, and in the Peace River region of Alabama, where it is claimed that 250,000,000 tons are "in sight." The supplies in China are also considerable and if Grant Land and Grinnell Land can be reached more easily in future, there are deposits in those Arctic regions that may be worked at a profit.

And in spite of the activities of forest choppers and burners, farmers, and others who utilize the products of the soil, the world is still putting forth so considerable a quantity of vegetation that the making of new coal may be going on, unconscious to us, and not to be completed for centuries. Every bog is a possible peat bed, and peat is but unhardened coal. The great fern forests and marshes of calamus that we are burning now under our boilers and in grates no longer exist, but we have certain of their analogues, and no attempt has been made by scientific authorities to estimate the mass or value of potential fuel that is being stored in odd corners of the earth to-day.

But possibly the fuel of the future will be water. That is, we shall not turn much of it, but we shall use it for heating purposes by converting the force of its fall into electric currents, as they are doing already at Niagara and on the upper Hudson. For our posterity the blazing hearth shall not burn; the family will collect about a steel plate, or cold nights, and do the cooking over a metal basket, or the wood will be obliterated by that time, and with them, of course, the streams will go; hence we must look to see the power of the ocean converted to electricity. But it is a comfort to know that we have coal to burn for a few years.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Farms and Farmers.

IN a long and thoughtful editorial, the Chicago Tribune of recent date dwells upon one feature in our agricultural situation that is far from reassuring to the man trained to think along American lines. Statistics are marshalled to show convincingly that the percentage of farmers who own and operate their land has been steadily diminishing for years, tenant farming showing a corresponding increase. In 1880, 74.4 per cent of the farms were operated by their owners. In 1890 the percentage had fallen to 71.6, and by the census of 1900 is shown to have dropped to 63.7. Coincident with this decline has been a gradual but very perceptible growth in the average size of farms. It was 138.5 acres in 1890 and 146.6 acres in 1900. There can be no mistaking the trend. It is in the direction of larger holdings and an increase of the landlord class.

All this is to be expected by one who has studied the tendency of our people to flock into the towns and cities. The strength of this tendency is amply exhibited in census figures. Away back in 1790 only 3.4 per cent of the population lived in towns of 8,000 people or more. By 1890 this proportion had risen to 15.1 per cent. It was 22.6 per cent in 1880, and no less than 33.1 per cent in 1900. There is thus outlined what amounts to a revolution in the last twenty or thirty years. Our farmers, having secured a competence, retire to the cities, where they may enjoy advantages not to be had in rural communities. Their land is rented to tenants, and whatever of surplus income accrues is forthwith invested in increasing their holdings. Their children, bred to city life, cling to it, so that farming is more and more given over to the hands of those who have not the intelligence and energy that characterized the farmer of twenty years ago or more. It is not difficult to see in all this the operation of the same economic and social laws that have developed conditions in the Old

World. They have been retarded by our institutions, no doubt, and in case we adhere to present ideals, their further action may not be destructive to personal liberty and national virility as in other countries, ancient and modern. At the same time, there are few who will not regret that the day of the small, independent American farmer is giving way to that of the landlord.—New York News.

Money in Fact and Fiction.

THESE are strange times in the accumulation of fortunes—stranger than any fiction could ever have made them. Think of it for a moment! Andrew Carnegie, a canny little Scotch boy, came to this unknown land a few decades ago barefooted, and last year offered to settle the Venezuelan imbroglio between Germany, England, France, and Italy and the South American republic by loaning Venezuela the entire sum of these international debts. And yet a fortune so huge as to permit of such offers is as nothing to the power of another man. Mr. Rockefeller, personally a quiet American citizen from Cleveland, a simple liver, with few habits of luxury, could easily buy half a dozen of the independent kingdoms of Europe; could without feeling it to any great extent in his pocketbook take up the debts of all the republics of Central and South America.

Again, in 1844, Alexander Dumas published a book called "The Count of Monte Cristo," the basis of which is the fabulous wealth of an individual. The Count finds a cave full of almost priceless jewels. He buys men's lives; he spends money everywhere; he comes to Paris with a notice from his Italian bankers giving him unlimited credit at a Paris bank. There is no limit on what he can draw from M. Danglers. It is entirely unprecedented. Nothing like it was ever known before. He draws five millions of francs, and ruins the banker, and still no complaint from his Roman house. He rights wrongs; he saves more lives; he punishes the guilty by the use of unlimited wealth. And then by and by he leaves Maximilian on the island of Monte Cristo with his bride and sails away. As Maximilian sees his ship disappear on the horizon, he finds Monte Cristo suggests in two or three places, was one hundred million francs—\$20,000,000. It is the greatest private fortune the Frenchman could conceive of in 1844—it is considerably less than the income of John D. Rockefeller in 1903.—Harper's Weekly.

Hard Working Human Heart.

SOME one with an aptitude for statistics has been doing a little calculating on the subject of the human heart and its activities. The normal heart, it appears, beats about seventy-five times in a minute, so that an hour's record would be something like 4,320 beats. Supposing that a man lived to be 50, his heart would have beaten 1,892,160,000 times. If a son of this man, more robust than his father, should fill out the Scriptural allotment of three-score years and ten his heart beats would number 2,642,024,000. It is easy to understand, after such a computation, why this hard-working servant of the human body so frequently wears out.—Harper's Weekly.

Fresh Air and Sound Health.

THERE are many persons who seem afraid of the fresh air. A little rain, a little wind, a little fog, a little chill in the air will keep them within doors. Going out, they bundle up in clothes so thickly that one would think they were tender shrubs transplanted from some more genial clime. The healthy people, however, are not the health cranks, not the people who run to the doctor every time they feel an ache. They are the people who walk a great deal in the fresh air, who live in the open as much as they can, and who take a vacation in the country every year.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Wordsworth and His Neighbors.

The worthiest of Wordsworth's village in the lake country of England had their own ideas of his value as a man and poet. When questioned after his death as to his personality, they readily admitted that he was kind to those who were in sickness or need. They could count on him on a pinch. But he did not hobnob with his neighbors. "He did not notice them much," said an old man, in answer to questions asked by the author of "Lake Country Sketches."

"A Jem Crow and an aud blue cloak was his rig," continued the old man. "And as for his habits, he had none. Niver knew him with a pot 'n' his hand or a pipe 'n' his mouth."

After deep probing the author brought out:

"Yes, Wordsworth was fond of a good dinner at times, if you could get him to it; that was 't' job."

Then the poet's aloofness was again touched upon.

"He was forever pacing the roads and his own garden walks, and always composing poetry. He was terrible thorough in visitors and folks ye mun ken at times, but if he could get away from them a spell, he was out upon his walk."

"And then he would set his head a bit forrad, and put his hands behind his back. And then he would start a bunning, and it was bum, bum, bum, and go on bunning for long enough, right down and back again. I suppose, ye ken, the bunning helped him out a bit."

Dale Man a Quick Wit.

The United States ship Dale, belonging to the Maryland Naval Reserves, presents a very "home-like" appearance, and has often been referred to facetiously by strangers who beheld her for the first time.

While passing through a lock on the Chesapeake and Delaware canal some time ago a bystander called to one of the Dale crew:

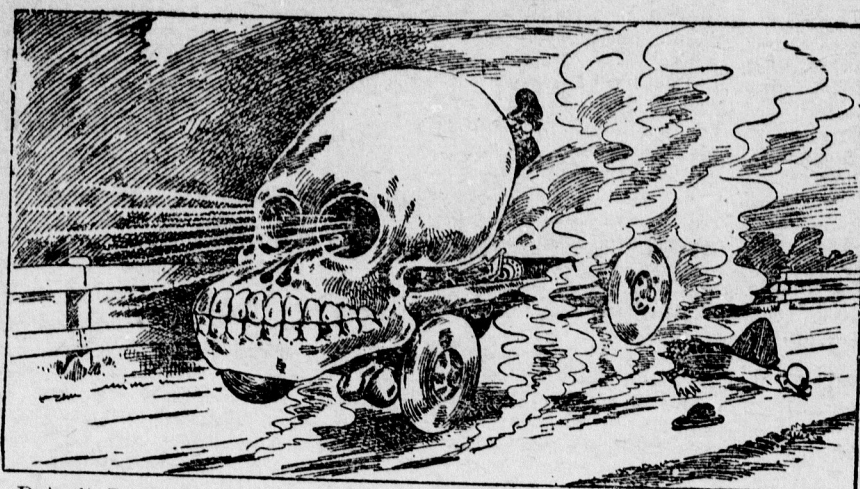
"Well, I see you have the ark and all the menagerie on board!"

"No," replied the quick-witted Reserve; "we lack one monkey. Come aboard!"

And the Dale floated on in peace.

As a rule, the man who fusses most about taxes, is most able to pay.

SPORT.



—Detroit Journal.

ROOF GARDEN CHURCH.

Chicago Is Soon to Have a Novel Religious Institution.

The corner stone of a most curious house of worship was laid in Chicago a few days ago, and a few months will see the realization of the unique plan of Rev. Charles Reign Scoville, the evangelistic pastor of the Metropolitan Church of Christ.

It is to embrace in his church, in addition to the usual features of worship, a roof garden, a gymnasium, library and club.

When the People's Institute burned early in the summer the church congregation found themselves homeless. The misfortune seemed beyond estimate, but it inspired the young preacher to formulate the idea which he is now carrying into practice. Aided by his assistant pastor, a young woman, Miss Pearl Denham, and by Miss Elva Abbott, who edits a weekly paper, the Metropolitan, for the church, he secured the financial aid of the wealthiest of the members of the congregation, and within three months has seen his dreamy project begin to take practical form. Women have been his chief helpers. Many of them were able to subscribe money of their own. Others went out and persistently solicited funds.

So the roof garden church is to be a fact. There is more than a name in the description. It is to fit. The roof garden will be on top of the church, and while it will be protected from the elements sufficiently to allow it to be used in stormy weather, it can be thrown open to the air on all sides. A steel skeleton construction will be used, the model being that of a pavilion. The space between the pillars will be shuttered so that if need be the airy auditorium can be closed up. At occasional intervals windows will take the place of shutters in order that the roof garden may be used on a rainy afternoon without artificial lighting.

At one end of the room will be a platform large enough for use as a stage for amateur theatricals and the public entertainments which are expected to be a chief factor in the life of the church. Back of this platform will be a great sounding board, patterned after those in use for orchestral purposes in summer gardens and parks.

The seats in the roof garden will be movable, so that on occasion the entire room can be used for receptions given by the minister or for the informal social gatherings of the young people of the church. In summer the roof garden will be the regular church auditorium.

The clergyman intends to place few restrictions upon the uses to which the roof garden can be put. He is willing that diversion should be supplied to his church members and their families by public entertainers of all descriptions, except the professional theatrical. He has laid down the law, however, that vaudeville players are not to be placed upon the roof garden stage. Nor will he countenance any professional theatrical performances, though he expects that the younger persons of the Metropolitan Church may be glad to take advantage of the conveniences for the higher grade of amateur performances.

The club room privilege of the church will verge closely upon those afforded by the roof garden. In the winter time the club rooms will be situated on a lower floor—the building will have three floors, counting the roof garden—but in summer it is planned that a corner of the roof garden be partitioned off for a restful evening lounging place. Young women will probably be admitted to the club.

The gymnasium will be equipped as most gymnasiums are. Fencing and boxing classes will be a feature. Women and girls will be allowed to use the gymnasium two nights a week. The church doors will be open day and night and some one will be in constant attendance. Relief work of an organized kind will be carried on.

"The church," explains Mr. Scoville, "is to be institutional, not theological. It shall be open both to people within and without the church. The roof garden I regard as a practical aid. If a roof garden is profitable for pleasure purposes and entertainments why not for places where during the hot summer months noble Christian men and women can be gathered to enjoy the

fresh breezes of heaven while they hear the gospel preached."

Miss Pearl Denham, the young assistant pastor, is as enthusiastic as Rev. Mr. Scoville. She will have charge of the women's department of the church. Rev. Mr. Scoville is 34 years old, and before he became pastor of the Metropolitan Church he was for several years an evangelist.

LOTTERY SCANDALS.

May End in Sending President Diaz Into Retirement.

A storm of indignation has been aroused in Mexico by the swindling operations of two lottery companies, whose operations have embraced not only the Mexican Republic, but Louisiana, Texas, California, New Mexico and Arizona. The two companies have been earning the enormous total of \$25,000,000 annually. Of this sum \$5,000,000 was paid to the Mexican government as a license for their existence. Probably \$2,000,000 more was expended for expenses and to pay the prizes awarded to persons in a position to advertise the lotteries, or under corrupt services. The balance—\$18,000,000—was divided among the lotteries' owners. It has been conclusively established that the drawings of both lotteries were made from tickets left



SEÑORA DIAZ.

unsold, so that those who had actually purchased tickets had not the ghost of a show of getting any return. In the cases where prizes were paid the companies arbitrarily selected the winners and even bribed people, for small considerations, to pose as winners of the grand prizes.

Twice during the year Mrs. Diaz, wife of the President, was awarded the grand prize of \$60,000. There is no doubt that Mrs. Diaz was permitted to win because of her husband's power as actual dictator of the republic and now Mexico is in a ferment over the affair. What effect it will have upon the political situation is hard to forecast, but it would not be surprising if it should force President Diaz to retire from public life.

Why He Wanted to Run.

The late Gen. Alexander McDowell McCook used to tell this story:

Some raw troopers were drawn up for their first battle. They were upon marshy ground, under fire, and ankle deep in slush. One of the soldiers was noticed to be trembling, and his fear might communicate itself to his comrades. An officer approached him.

"Here, what are you trembling for?" demanded the officer. "Stop it or you will demoralize the company. You are in no more danger than any one else. Don't be afraid."

"I-I-I am not-t a-a-afraid," chattered the soldier. "I-I-I had the ague last year, and—and standing still in this m-m-mud so long has brought it on again. W-w-wouldn't-t be a g-g-good idea to r-r-run a lit-tle and get warm-ed up?"—Exchange.

A Shrewd Diagnosis.

A number of children in Geneva who partook in one hour of meat pies, jam tarts, ham, cherries, green apples, coffee, iced beer, iced water, red wine, raspberries, fruit ices and chocolates were suddenly overtaken by a mysterious illness, which the doctors are inclined to think must have been due to something they had eaten or drunk.—Punch.

Height and Depth.

The deepest depression in the earth, ascertained by sounding, is five and a fourth miles; the greatest height, the peak of Mount Everest, five and three-fourths miles.

Sawdust and other mill waste is now used in paper-making in Texas.

Distress After Eating

Nausea between meals, belching, vomiting, flatulence, fits of nervous headache, pain in the stomach, are all symptoms of dyspepsia, and the longer it is neglected the harder it is to cure it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Radically and permanently cure it—strengthen and tone the stomach and other digestive organs for the natural performance of their functions.

Accept no substitute for Hood's. "I had dyspepsia twenty-five years and took different medicines but got no help until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Have taken four bottles of this medicine and can now eat almost anything, sleep well, have no cramps in my stomach, no burning and no distress." Mrs. WILLIAM G. BARRETT, 14 Olney St., Providence, R. I. Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

APHORISMS.

Malice drinks one-half of its own poison.—Seneca.

It is not what he has or even what he does which expresses the worth of a man, but what he is.—Amiel.

As riches and favor forsake a man we discover him to be a fool, but nobody could find it out in his prosperity.—Bryere.

There is a deportment which suits the figure and talents of each person. It is always lost when we quit it to assume that of another.—Rousseau.

So remarkably perverse is the nature of man that he despises those that court him and admires whoever will not bend before him.—Thucydides.

A true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature and swings there as easily as a star.—E. H. Chapin.

The One Above.

I especially remember Emile de Girardin, editor, spouter, intriguer—the "Grand Emile," who boasted that he invented and presented to the French people a new idea every day. This futile activity of his always seemed to me best expressed in the American simile, "Busy as a bee in a tar barrel." There was, indeed, one thing to his credit: He had somehow inspired his former wife, the gifted Delphine Gay, with a belief in his greatness, and a pretty story was current illustrating this. During the revolution of 1848 various men of note, calling on Mme. Girardin, expressed alarm at the progress of that most foolish of overtures, when she said, with an air of great solemnity and pointing upward, "Gentlemen, there is one above who watches over France." ("Il y a un la-haut qui veille sur la France.") All were greatly impressed by this evidence of sublime faith until they discovered by the context that it was not the Almighty in whom she put her trust, but the great Emile, whose study was just above her parlor.—Andrew D. White in Century.

Saved by a Ring.

Lady Catherine Wyndham, daughter of the Duke of Somerset, wife of Mr. William Wyndham and mother of the first Earl of Egremont, died, as was supposed, at Orchard Wyndham, the family seat in Somersetshire, and was buried in a vault beneath the Church of St. Decuman, near Watchet. The sexton went down into the vault at night, opened the coffin and endeavored to force a ring off her finger. Lady Catherine awoke from her trance, got up and lighted herself home with a lantern which the sexton had left behind in the vault when he fled in terror. A few months afterward she presented her husband with twins, one of whom became Sir Charles Wyndham and Earl of Egremont.

A Justifiable Evasion.

One time when Sir Walter Scott was asked if he wrote the Waverley novels, the authorship of which was a great secret, he said, "No, I am not the author, and if I were I should say the same." Mr. Gladstone thought this a justifiable evasion.

Sydney Smith once said of some of his anonymous efforts, "I have always denied it; but, finding that I deny it in vain, I have thought it might be as well to include the letters in this collection."

A Family Name.

The teacher of a country school asked his pupils one day if any of them could tell him who Joan of Arc was.

The question was followed by profound silence. Some of the pupils stared at the teacher, and some turned and stared at one another, as if seeking the information in the faces around them.

Finally a boy burst out with: "Oh, yes, I know. She was Noah's wife."—Lippincott's.

What Else Were They For? Stranger—I notice that this part of the country seems fairly teeming with horses.

Anne Arundel—Yessir. And when it comes to teamin' they ain't nothin' much better 't' team with than horses.—Baltimore American.

The Lay of the Bird.

"Oh, Mr. Jones, which of the song birds are you most fond of?"

"I prefer the hen, Miss Dorothy."

"But the hen isn't a singing bird."

"Well, it's the only bird whose lay I care for."

Cutting.

Young Wife—How fortunate I am in possessing a husband who always stays at home in the evening!

Bosom Friend—Yes; your husband never was much addicted to pleasure.



THOMAS EWING.

STURDY AMERICAN FIGURE.

Thomas Ewing, Our First Secretary of the Interior.

Certain events in the Indian office have directed attention to that department and have caused comparisons to be made between the present head thereof and the first secretary, Thomas Ewing. In sterling integrity they were alike; in the experiences of their lives wholly unlike. Ewing is one of those interesting figures of whom the student of American history finds so many.

Born near West Liberty, Ohio County, Va., Dec. 28, 1789, he was the son of a revolutionary father. It was in the region of Athens County, Ohio, then unsettled, that he was reared. His sister taught him to read, and in the evenings he studied the few books at his command. In his 20th year he left his home and worked in the Kanawha Salt establishments, pursuing his studies at night by the aid of the furnace fires. He remained there till he had earned enough money to clear from debt the farm his father had bought in 1792, and had qualified himself to enter the Ohio University at Athens, where, in 1815, he received the first degree of A. B. that was ever granted in that section. He then studied law in Lancaster, was admitted to the bar in 1816, and practiced with success for fifteen years. In 1831-37 he served as United States Senator from Ohio, having been chosen as a Whig. He supported the protective tariff system of Clay, and advocated a reduction in the rates of postage, a recharter of the United States Bank, and the revenue collection bill, known as the "force bill."

Senator Ewing opposed the removal of deposits from the United States Bank, and introduced a bill for the settlement of the Ohio boundary question, which was passed in 1836. During the same session he brought forward a bill for the reorganization of the general land office, which was passed and he also presented a memorial for the abolition of slavery.

In July, 1836, the Secretary of the Treasury issued what was known as the "specie circular." This directed receivers in land office to accept payments only in gold, silver or treasury certificates, except from certain classes of persons for a limited time. Senator Ewing brought in a bill to annul this circular, and another to make it unlawful for the Secretary to make such a discrimination, but these were not carried. After the expiration of his term he resumed the practice of law. Ewing became Secretary of the Treasury in 1841, under Harrison, and in 1849 accepted the newly created portfolio of the interior, under Taylor, and organized that department. Among the measures recommended in his first report, Dec. 3, 1849, were the establishment of a mint near the California gold mines, and the construction of a railroad to the Pacific.

When Thomas Corwin became Secretary of the Treasury in 1850, Ewing was appointed to succeed him in the Senate. During this term he opposed the fugitive slave law, Clay's compromise bill, reported a bill for the establishment of a branch mint in California, and advocated a reduction in postage, and the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. He retired from public life in 1851 and again resumed his law practice in Lancaster. He was a delegate to the Peace Congress of 1861.

During the Civil War Ewing gave, through the press and by correspondence and personal interviews, his counsel and influence to the support of the national authorities. While he devoted much of his time to political subjects, the law was his favorite study and pursuit. He early won and maintained throughout his life unquestionable supremacy at the Ohio bar, and ranked in the Supreme Court of the United States among the foremost lawyers of the nation.

In 1820, just after his father's death, General William T. Sherman, then a boy of 9, was adopted by Mr. Ewing, who afterward appointed him to the United States Academy, and in 1850, Sherman married Ellen, the daughter of his benefactor.

Every big girl in a family complains that the children tag her when she runs over to the neighbor's.

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